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HOW ROCKEFELLER WENT INTO THE OIL BUSINESS

HOW did Mr. John D. Rockefeller get into the oil business? The answer to that question is here presented in the words of a man who was intimately associated with Mr. Rockefeller during his early days in Cleveland, says the New York Herald.

Daniel G. Shurmer, Maurice Clark and Samuel Andrews were born in the vicinity of Malmesbury, Wiltshire, England. Shurmer, the only survivor of the trio, came to America about sixty years ago, Clark followed a few years later and in 1857 Andrews arrived. Clark was Mr. Rockefeller's first associate in a business venture. Andrews was the "practical man" to whom Mr. Rockefeller referred in his testimony in the government's suit to dissolve the oil trust last week. He was the "practical man" who persuaded Rockefeller to invest in an oil refining plant of small capacity.

Incidents Repeated.

The incidents which led to Mr. Rockefeller's entrance into the refinery field were repeatedly narrated by Maurice Clark. The story he told many times with only slight variations of expression. Clark was a man of attractive figure and feature, a stalwart, handsome young man and frank, perhaps blunt, but generally of jovial disposition at all periods of his residence in the United States. Almost without exception he referred to Mr. Rockefeller as "John," Shurmer as "Dan" and Andrews as "Sam."

"'Dan,' said he, "left Malmesburg when 'Sam' and I were born, and went to America. When we heard from him he was located in Cleveland. As I grew up I became a landscape gardener in the employ of a gentleman who had an estate in Wiltshire and who was a chronic fault-finder. As I was rather high strung and, besides, thought I did my work well, and took pride in it, we did not get along very pleasantly. I didn't mind his comments about my work until he began to be abusive. One day I talked back to him, and, informing me that he would not countenance an insolent servant, he started to cane me.

Not Meek Enough.

"I was not meek enough to let anybody cane me, so I turned in and thrashed him. I had no sooner done it than I realized that having thrashed a gentleman of wealth and influence England was no place for me. Accordingly, I hurried home, gathered a few belongings that I needed and tramped several miles to where I had some friends whom I knew would conceal me until I got a chance to start for America. My objective point was where 'Dan' was. To me Cleveland was the only place on the globe worthy of thinking about.

"After a tedious trip I got across the Atlantic and made my way to Cleveland, where I learned that 'Dan' was foreman in the old Otis & Brownell elevator and warehouse, at the corner of River and Front streets, a big concern for those days, with a dock in the rear, at which propellers, sailing vessels and canal boats tied up to load and unload. My appearance was different from what it was when 'Dan' last saw me and he didn't recognize me. So I decided to have a little fun with him. I told him I wanted a job, which was a kind of serious joke. He replied that he could not give me a job. 'I have come for it and you will have to give it to me.'

Is Given a Job.

"Then he looked earnestly at me, asked my name, grasped my hand and almost choked with emotion as he said: 'You shall have a job.' The first work I was assigned to was wheeling freight on a hand truck from a propeller on the dock into the warehouse. From that start I gradually got better work and better pay until 'Dan' quit to go into other business, and I took his place as foreman. In that position I became acquainted with shippers and buyers and gained a knowledge of the produce commission business.

"In 1857 I received a letter from 'Sam' in which he said he would like to join 'Dan' and me in Cleveland if we could find him something to do. 'Dan' advised an answer telling him to come, which was sent. When he arrived we got him employment as a day laborer in a lard oil refinery. Being a bright and industrious fellow, 'Sam' made himself valuable in the lard oil establishment and became an expert in the practical end of the business. Afterward, in 1861 and 1862, when petroleum became a probable competitor of lard and sperm illuminating products, he interested himself in experiments in refining it and qualified for the important service he afterward rendered.

"Meanwhile I had become well acquainted with the produce commission men of Northern Ohio and had saved a little money. Among others I got to know quite well was Mr. Rockefeller, who had the reputation of being a young bookkeeper of more than ordinary ability and reliability. Although he was a Sunday school teacher and a regular attendant at the First Baptist church and I was not strong on religion, but rather the reverse, we finally went into business together under the firm name of Clark & Rockefeller. We had to work hard from the beginning, and at no time until after we got into the oil business did we have anything like an easy time.

Were Kept Poor.

"I put in what I had, and 'John' got that $2,000 from Truman P. Handy; but we were poor all the time because in order to keep and extend our trade we had to make advances to shippers and also insure consignments. While I looked after consignments and disposed of them to customers 'John' looked after accounts and collections. Occasionally when I was very busy, he would come out on the floor of the warehouse, help some and hear me swear some. But our relations were always pleasant. At that, I thought he was too exact. He was methodical to an extreme, careful as to details and exacting to a fraction. If there was a cent due us he wanted it. If there was a cent due a customer he wanted the customer to have it.

"Through coming to see me 'Sam' got acquainted with 'John.' When 'Sam' became convinced that he could successfully and profitably refine petroleum he came to me and asked me to go in with him and start a small refinery. I told him there was no chance, that 'John' and I together did not have more than $250 we could spare out of our business; we simply had enough working capital together with our credit at the banks to enable us to make advances to customers, pay insurance and rent. One day, to stop his importunities, I said: 'We are so poor we can't afford to hire a bookkeeper, although "John" had to do more than he ought.'

Follows "John."

"Some time afterward he came to the warehouse one morning, and, finding me very busy, went into the office and talked to 'John.' When I got a little leisure he came out and began to talk oil. I started to shut him off, but when he said, 'Mr. Rockefeller thinks well of it,' I immediately replied, 'Well if "John" will go in I will.'

"After a moment of reflection I did not regret that answer. I knew he had presented the possibilities of the business to 'John,' and I had a lot of confidence in 'John's' judgment and ability to get the enterprise going. That was what led to the organization of the firm of Clark, Rockefeller & Co., and the little wooden refinery in Kingsbury Run, which eventually expanded in the dominating interest into the Standard Oil company.

"I didn't make the money I should have out of oil, but that was my own fault. I could not foresee its future. Neither could 'Sam,' or he would not under any circumstances have sold out when he did. Before selling he was 'sore' at 'John.' After selling he was 'sore' at himself.

"'John' had abiding faith in two things—the Baptist creed and oil. If I had believed in oil as he did I don't think I would care about that or any other creed. He had the right ideas about the oil business. The volume of trade was what he always regarded as of paramount importance and after familiarizing himself with the various interests affecting it he sought to control the production on the theory that by controlling the production the consumption could also be controlled.

Got All Possible.

"Once in the oil business he devoted all his energy and ability to it, with the result that he extracted from it about all that one man could. Whether he would ever have been in oil had he not met 'Sam' Andrews is beyond human grasp. If Shurmer had not come to Cleveland in all probability I would not have come. If I had not in all likelihood Andrews would not. If Andrews had not induced Mr. Rockefeller to embark in the refining business was there anybody else who might have done it?"

Tip for Rabbit Hunters.

A West Duluth man says he has the newest and best way to catch rabbits. He finds a creek running through a swamp and follows it until he comes to where the rabbit tracks are thick. Then he scrapes the snow off a large surface of the ice and piles bark and wood in the middle of the space. In the evening just after dark he lights the fire and leaves the spot. In the morning he comes back with a pack sack and picks up the rabbits.

How does he get them?

In this way: When the rabbits see the fire they get curious and go out on the ice. They sit around gazing at the flames until the fire goes out, never noticing that the surface of the ice has melted, and after the heat subsides they find they are frozen to the ice and unable to move. The man comes around with a club in the morning and kills the rabbits.

Notable Figures in N. Y. City's History

U. S. GRANT.

Ulysses S. Grant, one of the country's great military heroes and eighteenth president of the United States sleeps his last sleep within the confines of New York city, where he spent the final years of his life. His tomb on Riverside is a fitting monument to the memory of the savior of the Union.

General Grant was a man of simple habits, marked force of character and great pertinacity. In war he was remorseless, in peace magnanimous. In manner he was modest and unassuming and possessed a character of singular purity.

Lancashire Names.

London Daily News.

"Lancashire folk," one of them is reminded to tell us, "have their own ideas regarding Christian names, and one of the curious appellations they delight in appears in the Daily News today in an account of the clever way in which a runaway horse was stopped at Preston. The hero's name was Doctor Whittaker, and it is no uncommon one in County Palatine, where fond parents often give the seventh son that courtesy title, which leads to much misunderstanding when he grows up. Another freak is the reduplication of the surname, such combinations as Briggs Briggs, Yates Yates and Fish Fish being fairly frequent.

"Compounds of the Sarah Alice, Phoebe Ann and John Henry type are," adds this authority, "greatly in evidence; and both names are always used in addressing the fortunate possessors —so much so that parents will sometimes have two of their offspring christened Sarah, the girls being in their opinion amply distinguished by the fact that one is called Sarah Jane and the other Sarah Alice."

Building the Home.

My apt, alert, farsighted spouse
Suggested first a double house—
A place a half of which to rent
And reimburse us what we spent.

But gradually, as such things go,
We grew to like a bungalow—
A story and a half in height,
We thought, would be our great delight.

Another bee began to buzz
And told us what we wanted was
A chalet of the pattern Swiss,
And gee, but we got keen for this!

The chalet scheme went in retreat
In favor of a block concrete
In simple, chaste and modern style,
A plan that held us for awhile.

Then back full twenty times we went
O'er flathouse, chalet and cement;
And each time puzzled more and more—
More undecided than before!

And what did we at last decide?
Now do not scorn us nor deride!
We did as many another twain—
We built a castle, friend, in Spain!

—John D. Wells in the Buffalo News.

Denies Mother $3 a Month.

When George W. Field, a letter carrier in the Wall street branch postoffice, was arraigned before Judge Mulqueen in general sessions to explain his failure to support his aged mother he said that his salary was too small, and that he would rather go to jail than give up money for her support.

"You will give your mother $3 a month or go to jail," said Judge Mulqueen.

Field persisted that he would rather go to jail, and Judge Mulqueen committed him to the Tombs, advising him to change his mind.

According to a report of Corporation Counsel Pendleton, Field's mother, who lives at 369 East 123d street, is old and infirm.

Human Sacrifice in India.

Though the practice of offering up a rare in India, it is still heard of occasionally in remote districts. A few weeks ago a case of this nature came before the sessions court at Chota Nagpur. A bunnia of the Ranchi district, on the Lohardaga plateau in this province, purchased one of the small hamlets which are dotted over the tableland. His field turned out to be so fertile that he determined upon a sacrifice to the local goddess. With great craftiness he engaged a boy to catch birds for him, and then, luring the lad into the jungle, he set two cultivators on to commit in ceremonial form the sacrificial murder, and himself made the offering of blood to the goddess. The boy was missed, however; the police tracked down the men who set upon him, and on their confession the bunnia was charged with the crime. The sessions judge at Chota Nagpur accepted his plea that human sacrifice was part of his religion, and reduced the charge of murder to one of homicide. In the end the bunnia was sentenced to transportation for life.

MONOPOLY IN H-O IS COUNTRY'S NEW MENACE

The same organized greed which has already exploited the other natural resources of the country for personal gain is now doing its audacious and crafty best to secure control also of the water.

And unless the public does wake up—and wakes in wrath, sternly determined to protect forever the remnant of its birthright—twenty-five years will add to the present peerage of Ironmasters, Coal Kings, Land Barons and Petroleum Princes a vastly greater list of Monarchs of Water. And an aristocracy of wealth, based on H-O is more dangerous than any other; coal, iron, copper and oil deposits will some day be exhausted; properly conserved the water supply will last forever and wealth based on its control will go on increasing to the end of time.

To the myopic and indifferent public the idea of a few men getting control of the water supply and of drawing vast wealth from that control will sound like the foolish wail of a crack-brained sensationalist; it will arouse only a fatuous smile of ignorant contempt. But the readers of this magazine have heard of the turbine water-wheel; they know what is meant by the long distance transmission of electric power; they are able to realize what it means to hand over, forever, as a free gift to a little coterie of men the absolute control of the incalculable power developed by the rivers and streams of the United States. And—pray God—once they do understand the situation, they will not smile, but smite. The congress of the United States and the legislatures of the various states are the danger points which must be constantly watched if the people are to be saved from spoilation.

When the first cost of a water-power development and distribution plant have been met, it will put the richest gold mine to shame in the potent matter of profits. In the latter case the supply of ore must be continually dug from deeper and deeper levels; this ore must be crushed and the gold extracted at a considerable cost for labor and materials; and every night the mine owner goes to bed with the fear that on the morrow his rich veins may pinch out into a stratum of worthless schist. The owner of a water power, on the other hand, if the watershed of the stream which he controls is properly protected—and this work the people will be forced, for the compelling reasons, to do at their own expense, no matter who gets the incidental benefit—may sit snugly at home, knowing that at no cost for raw materials; no cost of manufacture or for labor—save the trifle required for the upkeep and management of his plant—his spinning turbines will deliver every day and 24 hours each day two, five, ten thousand horsepower, available anywhere within 200 miles at the end of a copper wire the size of a man's thumb. And in any market such power is worth upwards of $20 per year for each unit. Most comfortable of all, the happy owner of a perpetual waterpower franchise rests secure in the certainty that, humanly speaking, the golden stream will to the end of time pour its forty, hundred or two hundred thousand dollars a year into the distant money bags of his most remote descendants.

One-Minute Monologues

THE TRAVELLING SALESMAN.

Where do they get the idea that all a travelling salesman knows how to do is to tell stories, drink whiskey, smoke cigars and wear brass band clothing? If these were his specialties, together with poker playing and going to see burlesque shows, he wouldn't have a great deal of time left to sell merchandise, would he? And the statistics of the past year go to show that there are still many millions of dollars' worth of goods being sold by travelling salesmen. Now and then you come across a salesman who talks slang and neglects his business for the frivols, and then somebody writes a play about him and swears he's a class. I read the other day about a physician dying of too much cocaine. Why doesn't some one produce an opium den play and have all the characters doctors? It would be just as sensible as posting all "drummers as rounders."

AS A MAN LIVES

BY E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM.

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CHAPTER X.

CANON OF BELCHESTER.

There followed for me after these solemn words of the Bishop a phantasmagoria of human faces, and sky, and tree-tops, and a singing in my ears, now loud, now soft, in which all other sounds and movements seemed blended. I have an indistinct recollection of the walk home, and of finding myself in my own room. Then memory gradually faded away from me. Blank unconsciousness enveloped me in a cloud. The next thing I remember is waking up one morning as though after a terrible dream, a night of nightmares, and finding the room full of medicine bottles. I looked around me faintly curious, inexpressibly bewildered; I suddenly realized that I had been ill.

I was not alone. Alice was standing over me, her round, honest little face beaming with pleasure and her underlip quivering.

"You are better," she said softly. "I am so glad."

"How long have I been here?" I asked.

She sat down by my side.

"A week tomorrow! J st think of it."

I closed my eyes. The little scene in the churchyard had suddenly risen up again before my eyes. My head commenced to swim. I asked no more questions.

The next morning I was stronger. I sat up in bed and looked around. The first thing which I noticed was that the room was full of the most beautiful flowers; I stooped over a vase of roses and smelt them. The air was almost faint with their delicious perfume.

"Where did they all come from?" I asked Alice.

She laughed in rather an odd manner.

"From whom do you suppose?" she asked.

"How should I know?" I protested, faintly. "I have not an idea."

"From your bete noir," she exclaimed, plucking off one of the yellow blossoms and placing it upon my pillow.

I still looked blankly at her. She laughed.

"Can't you really guess?" she asked.

I shook my head. I really had no idea.

"From Mr. Deville. He has called nearly every day to ask for you."

It was surprising enough, but I said very little. I suppose I was not considered strong enough then to hear any news of importance; but several days later, when I was sitting up, Alice looked up from the book she was reading aloud to me and told me something which I know she must have had very hard work to have kept to herself for so long.

"Father is to be made a canon, Kate," she said, triumphantly. looked up at her bewildered. I had forgotten all about Lady Naselton's plans on his behalf. The latter part of this terrible Sunday had haunted me like a nightmare, usurping all my thoughts. There had been little room for other memories.

"A canon!" I repeated, feebly. "Do you mean it, Alice?"

She nodded.

"The Bishop came here from Lady Naselton's. He said a lot of nice things to father about his sermon on —that Sunday night—you remember."

"It was a wonderful sermon," I whispered.

"So the Bishop thinks; so every one thinks," Alice declared, with enthusiasm. "I shall never forget how I felt. And he had no notes, or anything."

"It was the most realistic sermon I ever heard," I said, with a little shudder. "It was like a scene from a play. It was wonderful."

Alice looked up at me quickly. Doubtless my voice had betrayed some agitation. She laid her hand upon my arm.

"Don't think about it this evening," she begged. "I quite forgot father especially forbade my speaking of it to you. It must have been terrible for you to have been so near it all. I can't imagine what I should have done. I could see nothing from the organ screen, you know."

I leaned over and looked at her.

"Alice, I do not want to talk about it, but I want to know how it ended. You must tell me that."

She hesitated for a moment.

"He was quite dead," she said, slowly. "There was an inquest, and they decided that he must have been attacked somewhere in the wood between the downs and Yellow House. There were all the marks of a struggle within a few hundred yards of the road."

"Did they bring in a verdict of murder?" I asked.

Alice nodded.

"Yes," she assented, gravely. "He was murdered. It seems that he was lately come from abroad. He had been staying at Lady Naselton's, but she knew scarcely anything about him. He was kind to her son abroad. They had no idea where to send to or if he had any near relatives alive. It was all very odd."

"Was he robbed?" I asked.

"No. His watch and money were found in his pocket undisturbed. If anything was taken from it it must have been papers only. The police are trying hard to find a clue, but they say that it is a very difficult case. No one seems to have seen him at all after he left Naselton Hall.

I caught at the side of my chair.

"No one at all?" I asked.

"Not a soul."

"I was silent for a moment. The walls of my little chamber had suddenly opened. I saw again from the edge of the moor that lone figure coming down the hillside toward us. I saw that strange light flashing in my father's face, and I heard the greeting of the two men. A sick dread was in my heart.

"Was father called as a witness?" I asked.

"No. Why should he be? The man was a stranger to him. He had never seen him before."

I closed my eyes and laid back. Alice bent over me anxiously.

"I ought not to have talked about this to you," she said. "Father absolutely forbade me to, but you wanted to know the end so much. Promise not to think of it any more."

Promise not to think of it any more? Ah! if only I could have made that promise and kept it. My sister's mildly protesting words seemed charged with the subtlest and most bitter of all irony. Already some faint premonition of the burden which I was to bear seemed dawning upon me. I remained silent and kept my eyes closed. Alice thought that I was asleep, but I knew that sleep was very far off. The white, distorted face of that dying man was before me. I saw the silent challenge and the silent duel which had passed betwyeen those two, the central figures in that marvelous little drama—one, the challenger, ghastly pale even to the tremulous lips, wild and dishevelled, my father looking down upon him with unqualling mien and proud, still face. One moment more of life, a few beats more of the pulses, and that sentence —and that sentence—what would it have grown to? I felt myself shivering as I lay there.

"Did you say that father was away now?" I asked Alice.

She nodded.

"Yes; he is staying with the bishop for a few days. I should not be surprised if he came home today, though. I have written to him by every post to let him know how you are, and he was most anxious to hear directly you were well enough to talk. I have been disobeying him frightfully."

"Again I closed my eyes and feigned sleep. I had heard what Alice had not, the sound of wheels below. Suddenly she laid down her work and started up. It was my father's voice bidding the cabman "good night."

"I must go down to him, Kate," she declared, springing up; "I won't leave you alone for more than a minute or two."

But when the minute or two had elapsed and there was a knock at my door, it was not Alice who had returned. I answered in a low voice, and my father entered.

CHAPTER XI.

The Gathering of the Cloud.

From my low chair I watched my father cross the room. So far as I could see there was no change in him. He came over to my side and took my hand with an air of anxious kindliness. Then he stooped down, and his lips touched my forehead.

"You are better, Kate?" he inquired, quietly.

"Quite well," I answered.

He looked at me thoughtfully, and asked a few questions about my illness, touched upon his own visit to the bishop, and the dignity which had been offered to him. Then after a short pause, during which my heart beat fiercely, he came and sat down by my side.

"Kate! You are strong enough to listen to me while I speak just for a moment or two upon a very painful subject."

"Yes," I whispered. "Go on."

"I gather from what Alice tells me that you have already shown a very wise discretion—in a certain matter. You have already alluded to it, it seems, and she has told you all that is known. Something, of course, must have at once occurred to you—I mean the fact that I have not thought it well to disclose the fact that you and I together met that unfortunate man on the common, and that he asked me the way to the Yellow House."

"I was bewildered when I found that you had not mentioned it," I faltered. "I do not understand. Please tell me."

He looked steadily into my eyes. There was not the slightest disquietude in his still, stern face. My nervousness did not affect him at all. He seemed to feel no embarrassment.

"It is a matter," he said, slowly, "to which I gave a good deal of thought at the time. I came to the conclusion that for my own sake and for the sake of another that the fact of that meeting had better not be known. There are things concerning it which I may not tell you. I cannot offer you as I would like my whole confidence. Only I can say this, my disclosure of the fact of our having met the man could have done not one iota of good. It could not possibly have suggested to anyone either a clue as to the nature of the crime or to the criminal himself, and bearing in mind other things of which you are happier to remain ignorant, silence became to me almost a solemn duty. It became at any rate an absolute necessity. For the sake of others as well as for my own sake I held my peace. Association direct or indirect with such a crime would have been harmful alike to me and to the person whom he desired to visit. So I held my peace, and I require of you, Kate, that you take my pledged word as to the necessity for this silence, and that you follow my example. I desire your solemn promise that no word of that meeting shall ever pass your lips."

I did not answer. With his eyes fixed upon my face he waited. I laid my hand upon his arm.

"Father, in the church, did you see his face? Did you hear what he was saying?"

He did not shrink from me. He looked into my white, eager face without any sign of fear or displeasure.

"Yes," he answered, gravely.

"Was it—was it—you to whom he spoke?" I cried.

There was a short silence.

"I cannot answer you that question, Kate," he said.

I grasped his hand feverishly. There was a red livid mark afterwards where my nails had dug into his wrist.

"Father, would you have me go mad?" I moaned. "You knew that man. You knew who he was! You knew what he wanted—at the Yellow House."

"It is true," he answered.

"In the church I could have touched—could have touched him, he was so near to me—there was a terrible light in his face, his eyes were flaming upon you. He was like a man who suddenly understands. He called 'Judas,' and he pointed—at you."

"He was mad," my father answered, with a terrible calmness. "Everyone could see that he was mad."

"Mad!" I caught at the thought. I repeated the word to myself and forced my recollection backwards with a little shudder to those few horrible moments. After all was there any hope that this might be the interpretation? My father's voice broke in upon my thoughts.

"I do not wish to harp upon what must be a terribly painful subject to you, Kate, I only want your promise, you must take my word for everything else."

I looked at him long and steadily. If the faces of men are in any way an index to their lives, my father's should rank high—high indeed. His countenance was absolutely unruffled. There was not a single shadow of fear there, or passion of any sort; only a delicate thoughtfulness tempered with that quiet dignity which seemed almost an inseparable characteristic of his. I took his hands in mine and grasped them fervently.

"Father," I cried, "give me your whole confidence. I will promise all that you desire, only let me know everything. I have thought sometimes—terrible thoughts—I cannot help them. They torment me now—they will torment me always. I know so much—tell me a little more. My lips shall be sealed. I mean it! Only——"

He raised his hand softly, but the words died upon my lips.

"I have nothing to tell you, child," he said, quietly. "Put that thought away from you forever. The burden which I bear is upon my own shoulders only. God forbid that even the shadow of it should darken your young life."

"I am not afraid of any knowledge," I cried. "It is ignorance of which I am afraid. I can bear anything except these horrible nameless fears against which I have no power. Why don't you trust me? I am old enough. I am wise enough. What you tell me shall be as sacred as God's word to me."

He shook his head wtihout any further response. I choked back the tears from my eyes.

"There is some mystery, here," I cried. "We are all enveloped in it. What does it mean? Why did we come here?"

"We came here by pure accident," my father answered. "We came here because the curacy was offered to me, and I was glad to take anything which relieved me of my duties at Belchester."

"It was fate!—a cruel fate!" I moaned.

"It was the will of God," he answered sternly.

Then there was a silence between us, unbroken for many minutes. My father waited by my side—waited for my answer. The despair in my heart grew deeper.

"I cannot live here," I said, "and remain ignorant."

"You must give me your promise, child," he said. "I have no power to tell you anything. You are young, and for you the terror of this thing will fade away."

I answered him then with a sinking heart.

"I promise," I said faintly. "Only—I shall have to go away. I cannot live here. It would drive me mad."

His cold lips touched mine as he rose.

"You must do," he said, gravely, "what seems best to you. You are old enough to be the molder of your own life. If you would be happier away, you must go. Only there is this to be remembered—I can understand that this particular place may become distasteful to you. We are not going to live here any longer. You will find life at Eastminster larger and more absorbing. I shall be able to do more for you than I have ever done before."

"It is not that," I interrupted wearily. "You know that it is not that. It is between us two."

He was silent. A sudden change stole into his face. His lips quivered. An inexpressible sorrow gleamed for a moment in his dark eyes. He bent his head. Was that a tear that fell? I fancied so.

I took his hand and soothed it.

"Father, you will tell me, won't you?" I whispered. "I shall not mind. I will be brave, whatever dreadful thing I may have to know. Let me share the burden."

For a moment I thought that he was yielding. He covered his face with his hands and remained silent. But when he looked up I saw that the moment of weakness had passed. He rose to his feet.

"Good night, Kate," he said, quietly. "Thank you for your promise."

My heart sank. I returned his kiss coldly. He left me without another word.

(To Be Continued.)

THE SLAVE of SILENCE

BY F. M. WHITE

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CHAPTER XXXI.

Somebody was knocking quietly at the door, and Sartoris had made no effort to move. That was the situation in which we left Sartoris and Berrington before Beatrice came. Nobody could have failed to notice that he was greatly disturbed and agitated. With a feeling that he was going to learn something, Berrington turned as if to leave the room.

"I am going to save you the trouble of going," he said.

Sartoris clasped his hands to his head. He was still throbbing and aching all over from the ill effects of the treatment accorded him by the Burmeshe visitors. Berrington had come down in the nick of time and saved him from a terrible fate, but Sartoris was not feeling in the least grateful. To a certain extent he was between the devil and the deep sea. Desperately as he was situated now, he could not afford to dismiss Berrington altogether. To do that would be to bring the authorities down upon him in double quick time. True, Berrington, out of his deep affection for Mary, might give him as much rope as possible. And again, Sartoris did not quite know how far Berrington was posted as to the recent course of events. True, Berrington suspected him of knowing something of the disappearance of the body of Sir Charles, but Sartoris did not see that he could prove anything.

But he did not want Berrington to go just yet, and he was still more anxious that the colonel should not know who was knocking at the door. Unless his calculations were very wide of the mark, it was Beatrice Richford who was seeking admission. Sartoris would have given much to prevent those two meeting.

He smiled, though he was beside himself, almost, with passion. He seemed to have become very weak and impotent all at once. He would have to simulate an emotion that he did not possess. Once more there came the timid knock at the door.

"Berrington," he said desperately. "Do you believe that there is any good in me?"

The question was asked in almost a pleading voice. But Berrington was not in the least moved. He knew perfectly well what he had to deal with. Again, the knock at the door.

"I should say not a fragment," Berrington said critically. "I should say that you are utterly bad to the core. I have just saved you from a terrible fate which really ought to be a source of the greatest possible regret to me, but you are not in the least grateful. When that knock came for the first time, you looked at me with murder in your eyes. I am in your way now, I am possibly on the verge of an important discovery. If you could kill me with one look and destroy my body with another you would do it without hesitation. And that is the reason, my good friend, why I am going to the door."

"Don't," Sartoris implored. He had become mild and pleading. "You are quite wrong—Berrington; I once heard you say that there was good in everybody."

"Generally," Berrington admitted. "But you are an exception that proves the rule."

"Indeed I am not. There is good in me. I tell you and I am going to do a kind and disinterested action tonight. I swear that if you interfere you will be the cause of great unhappiness in a certain household in which I am interested. I implore you not to let your idle curiosity bring about this thing. I appeal to you as a gentleman."

In spite of himself Berrington was touched. He had never regarded Sartoris as anything of an actor, and he seemed to be in deadly earnest now. Was it just possible that the man had it in him to do a kindly thing? If so it seemed a pity to thwart him. Berrington looked fairly and squarely into the eyes of the speaker, but they did not waver in the least. The expression of Berrington's face was one of hopelessness, not free altogether from contempt.

"I can't say more," he said. "Open the door by all means, and spoil everything. It is in your hands to do so and curse your own vulgar curiosity afterwards. Call me mad if you like, but I had planned to do a kind thing tonight."

"So that you might benefit from it in the end?" Berrington suggested.

"Well, put it that way if you like," Sartoris said with fine indifference. "But it does not matter. You can sit down again. The knocker has gone, evidently."

But the door sounded again. Sartoris turned aside with a sigh. Despite his suspicions, Berrington felt that his conscience was troubling him. He would never forgive himself if he prevented a kind action being done to one who cruelly needed it. He rose and crossed the room.

"Let it be as you like," he said. "I will promise not to interfere. As soon as you have finished I should like to have a few words with you here. After that I shall feel free to depart."

Sartoris nodded, but the triumph that filled him found no expression on his face. Berrington was no better than a fool, after all; a few fair words had disarmed him. Sartoris would gain all he wanted and when that was done would take good care that Berrington did not leave the house. The man was by no means at the end of his cunning resources yet. He moved his chair in the direction of the hall.

"You have made a very wise decision," he said. "And I thank you for having some confidence in me. Will you wait for me in the dining room?"

Berrington intimated that he would go into the dining room and smoke a cigar. He was free to depart now, but he was going to do nothing of the kind. Sartoris was likely to be engaged for some time, and meanwhile Berrington was able to make investigations. He was desirous of finding out the secret of the dining room, the way in which things were changed there, and the like. Of course, it had all been done by human agency, and what one man can invent another can find out. There was not likely to be a more favorable opportunity.

Berrington stepped into the dining room and closed the door behind him. But he closed it with his hand hard on the turned lock so that it should sound as if it had banged to, whereas, directly the handle was released it would fall open a little way. Berrington was not going to leave anything to chance, and he had no hesitation in playing the spy.

From where he stood he could hear the wheels of Sartoris' chair rattling over the parquet flooring of the hall, he heard the front door open, and the timid voice of a girl speaking. It did not sound like the voice of anybody with evil intent, and just for an instant it occurred to Berrington that

THIS MAN IS HARD TO KILL---FATE'S WITH HIM

BLOWN UP IN THE "MAINE"

LOST IN THE KLONDIKE

WAS IN RAMAPAN HOTEL FIRE.

HE WAS IN THE "GENERAL SLOCUM" DISASTER

THROWN OVERBOARD THREE TIMES

John J. Downs is thinking of applying as the prize accident escaper. He is recovering from an operation for appendicitis in a Yonkers hospital but that is a mild incident in his catagory of exciting physical experiences.

Downs bears a charmed existence. He was blown up in the Maine, in Havana harbor, but—came down again, and landed soft, at that. Then he had another touch of maritime adventure when the steamboat "General Slocum" sank in New York bay, but Downs stayed up. After a narrow escape in a hotel fire he went to the Klondike, got lost and nearly died—but didn't, and finally has been thrown overboard from ships three times—each time coming out, not only high and dry, but actually dusty.

Appendicitis — "Oh, shucks," says Downs, "nothin' to it."

"The Man They Could Not Hang."

London Express.

John Lee, who was sentenced to death in 1884 for the Babbacombe murder, was married yesterday at Newton Abbot to Miss Jessie Augusta Bulled, who has been the chief attendant at the local workhouse infirmary.

Lee, who was released from prison a year ago after serving 22 years, is now 44 years old, and the bride is 35. After the ceremony, which was performed at the Congregational church, the couple started for Bristol on their honeymoon. It is said that they intend taking a business in Durham or York.

Lee was known throughout the district as "the man they could not hang." He was placed on the gallows three times, and each time the drop refused to work. This gave rise to a superstitious belief in his innocence, and earned him a commutation of his sentence to imprisonment for life. Sir William Harcourt, who was then home secretary, said that it would shock the feelings of every one if a man had four times to bear the pangs of imminent death.

As to "Those who live in glass houses should not throw stones" this is told: When, on the union of the two crowns, London was inundated with Scotchmen. Buckingham was a chief instigator of the movement against them, and parties used nightly to go about breaking their windows. In retaliation a party of Scotchmen smashed the windows of the duke's mansion, which had so many windows that it went by the name of the "Glass House." The court favorite appealed to the king, and the British Solomon replied: "Steenie, Steenie, those wha live in glass houses should be carefu' how they fling stanes."

ONLY 7 MONTHS OLD, BUT A FULL-FLEDGED ATHLETE

Seven months old, hangs from a trapeze and can lift thirty pounds!

That's the record of little Orlan French, a robust youngster, whose parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. French, live at 511 North avenue, Los Angeles, Cal. Mrs. French was formerly Alice Cornell, daughter of M. H. Cornell, of Toledo, conductor on the Lake Shore railroad for thirty-five years. George T. French is also a conductor, grand-father.

Little Orlan deserves the honor of being called one of the strongest athletes of his age in the country. Weighing but 22 pounds, Orlan stands twenty-nine inches, and has a reach of twenty-seven. Length of arms is nine inches, chest measurement nineteen inches and length of leg eight and a half.

This little marvel is slightly built, but his flesh is firm, and his muscles highly developed.

Supporting his own weight, Orlan is able to draw himself up from a flat surface, holding his body rigid and balancing on his father's hand. He has lifted 20 pounds from the floor. Experts predict he will be a famous athlete.

When four months old, Orlan began to manifest athletic penchants. Hanging from a trapeze is his favorite sport. His nerve is unusual.

Mr. and Mrs. French, leaving him alone for a few minutes, return to find Orlan essaying all sorts of feats. Trying to stand on his head is an accomplishment that Orlan is endeavoring to master. Thus far, he has encountered difficulty galore, but his courage indicates he will never give up until success crowns his efforts.

Orlan's parents call him the "fresh air" baby. They leave him out of doors all day, breathing the free Pacific ozone and this has made the boy very healthy.

Earthquakes Flea Bites.

Pearson's Weekly.

It is the general opinion that earthquakes constitute the most terrible of the world's catastrophes, both as regards loss of life and destruction of property.

This, however, is not so.

The convulsion in southern Italy killed not less than 200,000 people, and in this respect it is easily the most dreadful occurrence of its kind. The historic Lisbon earthquake, which ranks next below it in regard to the number of fatalities, caused 50,000 deaths in that one city alone, and about an equal number elsewhere. The South American one of 1867 was responsible for 30,000. That which destroyed Aleppo in 1822 slew 20,000. These are the four worst earthquakes concerning which anything like reliable statistics are obtainable, and the total combined loss of life, it will be observed, did not, at any rate, exceed 350,00.

But when the Yellow river burst its banks in September, 1887, more than 7,000,000 people were drowned in the resultant great flood, which covered to an average depth of six feet a populous Chinese province the size of Scotland. Thus, in this one catastrophe, more lives were lost than in all the earthquakes recorded in the world's history.

Then, again, there is pestilence. The black death killed in China, where it broke out, 13,000,000 people, in the rest of Asia 24,000,000 and 30,000,000 in Europe, or 67,000,000 in all. In India alone, and that within the past 12 years, bubonic plague has slain over 6,000,000 of our fellow subjects, and the epidemic still rages.

Or there are famines, which run plagues a close second. The one that raged in Bombay and Madras in 1877, for example, slew 5,000,000 people, and that which prevailed in northern China in the same year, and which was due to the same climatic causes, cost 9,500,000 lives.

No! Earthquakes, terrible though they strike the imagination as being at the time they occur, are mere flea bites when compared with these other manifestations of nature's power to kill.

Important to All Women
Readers of This Paper.

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they will cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer a great deal with pain in the back, bearing-down feelings, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be despondent; it makes any one so.

But thousands of irritable, nervous, tired and broken-down women have restored their health and strength by the use of Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy.

Swamp-Root brings new life and activity to the kidneys, the cause of such troubles.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy will do for them. Every reader of this paper, who has not already tried it, may address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and receive sample bottle free by mail. You can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at all drug stores.

perhaps his suspicions had been misplaced.

But only for an instant, until the voice spoke again. He had no difficulty now in recognizing the voice as that of Beatrice Richford. Berrington was a little staggered, for he had not expected this. He had totally forgotten the letter, but it came flashing back to his mind now, and Mary's promise that no harm should come of it.

And yet Mary had either overestimated her powers or placed too low a value on the cunning of her brother. At any rate, there could be no doubt of the fact that the letter had been delivered, and that Beatrice was here in reply to it.

"Very good," Berrington said between his teeth. "I will see that no harm comes of this thing. Beatrice has been brought here to be pumped as to her father's papers and the like. Still, thanks to my little adventure tonight I have a pretty good idea what these scoundrels are after. I'll just go as far as the study and see that it is all right."

Berrington slipped off his boots and crept along the hall. So far as he could see all was quiet. There was a double door to the study, so that Berrington could not hear much, but the inner door had not been closed. It was only necessary to swing back the baize door to hear all that was taking place in the study.

But Berrington decided that he would leave that for the present. It mattered very little what Sartoris said to Beatrice, for the gist of the conversation could easily be gathered from the girl on some future occasion. But opportunities for examining that strange dining room did not offer themselves at every hour, and Berrington made up his mind to make the best of it. He pulled on his boots again, and set to work.

For some time there was nothing to reward his search. The carpet appeared to be intact, the table a solid structure of mahogany. And yet there must be some means of moving that table up and down, much in the same way as the thing used to be done in the case of a certain French king and the lady of his affections.

But there was absolutely nothing here to show that anything of the kind had been done. Berrington removed the flowers and the table cloth and looked underneath. So far without success. He rapped in a reflective way on the solid legs and they gave back a clear ringing sound. With a smile of satisfaction, Berrington took a pocket knife from his vest.

Then he bent down and slightly scraped one of the solid-looking legs. The edge of the knife turned up and a thin strip of bright gold showed beneath the varnish. The first discovery had been made. The legs of the table were of hollow metal.

There was something to go on with any rate. Dining tables do not have legs made of hollow metal for nothing. Berrington tried to push the table aside so that he could tilt it up and see the base of the legs, but the structure refused to budge an inch. Here was discovery number two. The table was bolted solidly into the floor.

"We are getting on," Berrington whispered to himself. "It seems to me that I need not worry myself any further about the table itself, seeing that, so to speak, it is attached to the freehold. It is the floor that I have to look to."

But the floor appeared to be quite intact. There were no seams along the Turkey carpet. Berrington turned the carpet back as far as it would go, but nothing suspicious presented itself to his searching eye. As he dropped the carpet back his foot touched the curb of the fireplace, and one end slid along. It seemed a curious thing that one end of the old oak curb should work on a pivot, but so it did, and Berrington pushed it as far as it would go. An instant later he jumped nimbly into the fireplace.

It was just as well he did so, for the whole floor was slowly fading away, just up to the edge of the carpet, leaving the brown boards around intact. By accident more than anything else Berrington had stumbled on the secret. The pressure of a foot on the curb had set some hidden lever in motion; the clever machinery was doing the rest.

Standing in the fireplace Berrington watched for the effect. The floor sank away as if working on a pivot; it came around with the other side up, and on the other side was a carpet quite similar to the first in pattern. There was also another table which came up on a swinging balance so that everything on it would not be disturbed.

Well, this is a pretty fine Arabian Nights' form of entertainment," Berrington muttered. "I wonder if I can keep the thing half suspended like that whilst I examine the vault beneath. I suppose if I push the lever half back it will remain stationary. That's it!"

The lever being pushed half back caused the machinery to lock so that the floor was all on the slant. There was a kind of space below which appeared to be paved and bricked like a well. Into this the full rays of the electric light shone. It was easy to jump down there and examine the place, and Berrington proceeded to do so.

So far as he could see there was a heap of old clothes huddled together in a corner. In an idle way Berrington turned them over. A collar fell out from the rest and Berrington took it up—a white collar that had been worn for some little time. Berrington started as his eye fell on the name plainly set out in marking ink.

"Great Scott," he cried. "Why it is one of Sir Charles Darryll's!"

CHAPTER XXXII.

Berrington was at a loss to know whether to be pleased or not at his discovery. It might prove to be an important clue, on the other hand it might point to more violence than Berrington could see by the date of it; apparently it had only been worn once, for there was no laundry mark upon it, though it was dirty, more dirty than a fastidious man like Sir Charles would have used.

There was absolutely nothing further to be seen in the vault, so Berrington climbed thoughtfully out of it again. He readjusted the floor, for he had no wish for his handiwork to remain. He would wait now for Beatrice to emerge and see her safely on her way home. A little later on, perhaps, and he would have a great deal of useful information to impart to Inspector Field.

He opened the door of the dining room and listened. It seemed to him that the voices in the study had been raised a little. If he could give Beatrice a warning he would so so. Very quietly he pushed back the swinging baize door and looked in. At the same moment Beatrice was adjusting her hat before the mirror. Their eyes met and Berrington was satisfied. He had told Beatrice as plainly as if he had spoken in words, that he was close by and that she was to look to him for protection if necessary. That being so, he crept silently away again.

It was a wise precaution, for the front door opened and two people came in, giving Berrington hardly time to get in the shelter of the dining room. He was at no loss to identify the newcomers, for had he not met them in that very room when he had discovered the gang who were more or less instrumental in the disappearance of Sir Charles Darryll?

That the precious pair were after no good, needed no saying. Berrington grimly congratulated himself on the fact that Sartoris had provided him with a weapon which was in his pocket at the very moment. He would lounge in the vicinity of the study, and if anything happened, if Beatrice called out for assistance or anything of that kind, he would be in a position to render efficient service. It was no part of his game to show himself to these people without urgent reasons for so doing.

He waited there while Beatrice was confronting the trio; she had made her discovery, and the others were aware of the fact. Beatrice was conscious that her heart was beating faster. She looked around for some avenue of escape. Then her courage rose again as she remembered that Berrington was close at hand and ready to assist her.

"I will not stay here any longer," the girl said. "It seems to me that I am in the way. Please to step aside and let me pass. Do you hear me?"

The man called Reggie grinned. He did not make the smallest attempt to move from the door. He would have touched Beatrice had she not drawn back.

"I do not desire to detain you," he said. "Only you made a certain remark just now that calls for an explanation. You mean that this lady and myself—"

"You know exactly what I mean," Beatrice cried. She was getting angry now, and the sneering smile on the face of Sartoris did not tend to soothe her. "Out of your own mouth you have proved what I did not know—that you are dangerous thieves."

"Oh, indeed. Do you not know that such language is actionable?"

"I know that it is true," Beatrice said coldly. "There are your photographs up there. Did you not say so only a moment ago? I am greatly obliged for the information."

The girl stepped across the room and removed the two photographs from their places. Nobody interfered; as a matter of fact, they were all secretly admiring the girl's courage.

"These two faces I know," she said. "That is Countess de la Moray, and that is the man who called himself General Gastang. They were staying at the hotel on the night that my poor dear father's body so strangely disappeared. The countess was so good as to extend to me her deepest sysmpathy; she asked me to go and stay with her in Paris."

The woman called Cora laughed. The comedy of it appealed to her and she could not help it. She was thinking of the easy way in which she had deceived Beatrice. Something like an oath came from Sartoris. He had his own very good reasons why Beatrice should be deceived in this matter.

"I assure you that you are quite mistaken," he said.

"Indeed I am nothing of the kind," Beatrice cried. "Now that I know the truth, I can see the likeness plainly enough. I don't say that I should have done so had I not had so strong a hint a little while ago, but you cannot disguise features out of recognition. And I say that those two people are no more than vulgar swindlers."

Again the woman laughed, but the man's face grew dark.

"You are very bold," the man called Reggie growled. "If you have any friends near—"

It was on the tip of Beatrice's tongue to say that she had, but she wisely restrained herself. At the same time it was good to be reminded that Berrington was close by and that perhaps he was listening to the conversation at the present moment.

"I am stating no more than the truth," Beatrice went on. "The so-called countess came to me and she pretended sympathy. She made me believe that she was an old friend of my father. Then she went away, leaving General Gastang to talk to me. I will tell you presently what she was going to do. I have been finding out things for myself."

The woman did not laugh this time; there was an angry spot on either cheek.

"You are piquante and interesting," she said. "Pray believe that I am listening to you with the deepest attention. It is good to have one's thoughts read for one in this fashion."

"I was alone with the general," said Beatrice, ignoring the last speaker altogether. "Fortunately for me, the general recognized some acquaintance—probably a police officer—for he disappeared discreetly and left me to myself and my suspicions. My suspicions led me to my bedroom presently, where I had left some extremely valuable diamonds."

"The same that you have in your pocket at the present moment," the woman Cora exclaimed. "If——"

A furious oath rang out from the man Reggie. Just for a moment it looked as if he were about to strike the incautious speaker. She reddened and grew confused. Sartoris listened, with an evil grin on his face. He seemed to be amused at something.

"It is good of my friends to come here tonight," he said. "So kind and disinterested. I shall know how to thank them later on. Pray proceed."

"In my bedroom was the Countess," Beatrice cried. She was so staggered to find that her possession of the gems was known to this couple that she could hardly proceed. "The Countess had evidently been overhauling my belongings. But I was just in time."

"Call me a thief at once," the woman burst out furiously. "Why don't you do it?"

"As yet I have no legal proof to justify me in so doing," Beatrice said. "But I have not the least doubt in my own mind. You were good enough to come back and pretend that your maid was ill, and you were good enough to let me smell that scent, so that you gave me a sleep that rendered me insensible to the strange things that were taking place so near me."

"You seem to know a great deal," the woman Cora sneered.

"Indeed I do," Beatrice went on. "I know that you were in my bedroom planning some villainy with my husband; I know that you took wax impressions of the seals of my father's room; I know the part you both played afterwards. Then you disappeared, leaving no signs behind. But you have been so kind as to confess your own identity. You will be well advised to stand aside and let me pass."

Just for a moment it looked as if Beatrice's audacity was going to carry her through. But it was Sartoris who interfered this time. His face had grown black; he had thrown aside all traces of amiability now.

"You are a very clever young lady," he said with a dry sneer. "A most exceedingly and remarkably clever young lady. But you are too proud of your discoveries, you talk too much. You see, these good people are friends of mine."

"I know that," Beatrice retorted. "But one thing I am certain of—had you known what was going to happen, those photographs would never have been left for me to see. You need not have been under the necessity of lying about them, and I should have gone away never dreaming that I had met the Countess and the General again."

"Do I understand that you drag me into your charges?" Sartoris demanded agrily.

"Certainly I do," Beatrice cried. Her blood was up now; anger had got the better of discretion. She was furious to feel that she had been lured into a den of swindlers, and so all her sagacity and prudence had gone to the winds. "Those people are accomplices of yours; the very lie that you told me proves the fact. And you, the lame man in the hansom cab——"

Beatrice got no further, for a howl of rage from Sartoris prevented more words. The cripple wheeled his chair across the room and barred the door.

"You shall pay for this," he said furiously. "You know too much. That anybody should dare to stand there before me and say what you have said to me——"

He seemed to be incapable of further speech. The man called Reggie bent over Beatrice and whispered something in her ear. She caught the words mechanically—

"Give me what you have in your pocket," he said, "and I will see you through. Don't hesitate—what are a few paltry diamonds compared with your life? For that is in danger, and far greater danger than you know. Pass those stones over, quick."

But Beatrice was not going to be bullied like that. Above all things—the knowledge stood out before her that Berrington was not far off. She had only to call for assistance, and he would be by her side at once. The girl's eyes dilated, but not with fear as the man imagined.

"I am not so helpless as you imagine," Beatrice said. "And you will never get what you want unless you resort to violence. Now you understand me."

The man smiled. He had an eye for beauty and courage, rogue though he was. But he had to reckon with Sartoris, who seemed to be recovering his self-possession.

"What are you muttering about?" he asked suspiciously. "Ah, what was that? Did you hear it?"

The trio stood listening, quivering with excitement, tense in every limb. With a loud cry Beatrice flung herself at the door and beat upon it madly.

(To Be Continued.)

How to Get Rid of Catarrh

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way, and It Costs Nothing to Try.

Those who suffer from catarrh know its miseries. There is no need of this suffering. You can get rid of it by a simple, safe, inexpensive home treatment discovered by Dr. Blosser, who, for over thirty-four years, has been treating catarrh successfully.

His treatment is unlike any other. It is not a spray, douche, salve, cream, or inhaler, but is a more direct and thorough treatment than any of them. It cleans out the head, nose, throat and lungs so that you can again breathe freely and sleep without that stopped-up feeling that all catarrh sufferers have. It heals the diseased membranes and makes a radical cure, so that you will not be constantly blowing your nose and spitting, and at the same time it does not poison the system and ruin the stomach, as internal medicines do.

If you want to test this treatment without cost, send your address to Dr. J. W. Blosser 254 Walton Street, Atlanta, Ga., and he will send you by return mail enough of the medicine to satisfy you that it is all he claims for it as a remedy for catarrh, catarrhal headaches, catarrhal deafness, asthma, bronchitis, colds and all catarrhal complications. He will also send you free an illustrated booklet. Write him immediately.

DEAFNESS TREATMENTS FREE

Read This Great Offer

Here's the best offer ever made to sufferers from Deafness—the great and generous offer of Deafness Specialist Sproule, the eminent authority on Deafness and Ear Troubles, who is giving away ENTIRELY FREE OF CHARGE, 500 of his famous Deafness treatments.

This offer is absolutely honest and sincere. Deafness Specialist Sproule has always had the deepest sympathy for the deaf, and he is now devoting his wealth as well as his knowledge to the aid of his fellowmen. His experience of nearly 25 years has shown that thousands of the very cases of Deafness—thought to be incurable, can be easily and completely cured by the proper methods, and the valuable Deafness treatments he is now giving away free will help many, many sufferers from Deafness to regain clear and perfect hearing.

If you are Deaf—if your hearing is troubling you in any way—write to him at once and get one of his great Deafness treatments right away.

No matter how discouraged you are over your trouble—no matter if other treatments and other specialists have failed to cure you—accept this wonderful offer of Deafness Specialist Sproule and **let him prove to you that there is indeed a cure for the deaf.** You run no risk whatever, for he will send you the treatment

ABSOLUTELY FREE

and you do not have to put out a cent. Don't miss this great opportunity—don't wait until the treatments are all gone, but send a postcard or write a letter today, for this generous gift, and you will receive a Free Treatment for Deafness by return mail. Address,

Deafness Specialist Sproule, 43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will someone kindly tell me through the Farmstead if it is advisable to trim cherry trees, and how to do it? Mine are thick with foliage in the summer. They are seven years old and have not borne any to speak of as yet.—M., St. Joseph, Mo.

Recently I butchered a hog and found that the meat that is ordinarily white was yellow. Will someone who knows please tell me what was the matter?—H., Dunbar, Pa.

Will someone please tell me what to do for a horse that becomes overheated? Apparently it gets over it, but boweis will not act right.—M., Randleman, N. C.

I would like to know how to put up horseradish for market. Also what is used in making it white.—A., Brookville, Pa.

Will it be injurious to sheep to allow them to pasture on alfalfa?—L., Cushing, Neb.

GARGET.

H., Shipley, Pa.: The cause of garget is obscure. I have been quite successful with the following: Pulverized polk root, dose about as large as a pea. Give once a day for three days and then skip three days; repeat this schedule twice.—S., Latham, Ore.

FIGHTING GARDEN INSECTS.

In warfare with insect pests it has come to a point where prevention, rather than remedy, is sought. It is known that many other pests hibernate over winter in the old vines, stubble or other refuse from a crop which is left on the soil. If this refuse be removed there will be less chance of the pests remaining over winter, and though there will be an immigration from outside during the next season, there will be fewer individuals and less injury than if they had been allowed to accumulate undisturbed. Other garden pests, such as cutworms, hibernate in the soil over winter. Therefore, if it be possible to plow the garden late in the fall and thoroughly harrow it, many of these will be destroyed by exposure to the weather and their natural enemies. In the case of insects attacking the roots or boring in the stalks of vines or plants, when it is impossible to reach them with any insecticide it is often possible so to stimulate the plant with a liberal use of quickly available fertilizer that a fair crop may be secured in spite of the attack, and it is well known that starved plants are always more readily attacked by insects and diseases than those which are vigorous and thrifty.

But though much may be done by way of prevention, we must be prepared to give battle to the insect invaders of the garden promptly and efficiently if we would save our crops from their attack. To await injury by an insect and then attempt to fight it usually means failure as far as preventing considerable loss is concerned. Those gardeners who control their insect enemies most successfully are those who are constantly on the watch for them, and knowing the best means of handling them, are prepared to combat them at once upon their appearance. A good spray pump should be part of the equipment of every garden. For the small garden, a good bucket, compressed air or knapsack pump will be most satisfactory, while for larger gardens a barrel pump, with an attachment for spraying several rows when occasion demands, or an automatic pump geared to the wheels of the truck will be found more economical of time and labor. The small compressed air sprayer is handy, as it leaves both hands free for use, and is therefore useful if it is desired to spray two or three small trees, possible with the use of a stepladder to reach their tops. A supply of those insecticides which are needed every year, such as Paris green, arsenate of lead, whale oil soap, tobacco dust, copper sulphate or prepared Bordeaux mixture, should be laid in at the beginning of the season, so that no time may be lost when an insect invasion occurs.

Cutworms are always in old sod land, consequently it should be avoided for immediate garden purposes. Poisoned bait should be used for these pests. It should be put on late in the afternoon while the insects are still enjoying their nap, from which they are bound to awaken with voracious appetites for anything green in sight. Clover or other succulent herbage dipped in Paris green, one-half pound to a barrel of water, may be scattered along the rows in bunches, and kept from withering if covered by a board or litter. The thorough spraying of weeds and grass which have grown upon a garden plot with Paris green will also be found of value. Poisoned bran mash makes an excellent bait, which may also be used against grasshoppers, but not where poultry runs at large. Mix one pound of Paris green or white arsenic with 25 pounds of bran or middlings, and then moisten with water, containing a little cheap molasses so as to form a damp mash, but not so wet as to cake. A tablespoonful should be placed near each plant or every three or four feet in the row, putting it out late in the afternoon. This method has been successfully used on a large scale by tobacco growers.

As soon as potatoes are up and tomatoes are set out they are at once infested with myriads of small black flea bettles. They perform prodigies in jumping which would put to shame any Olympian winner of the broad jump, for one of these little beetles will jump several feet, several hundred times its own length, to equal which a man would need jump a half or three-quarters of a mile. Many species of these flea beetles attack our garden crops, but the most common is the so-called potato flea beetles. The flea beetles have an interesting life history in that the larvae stage is passed on the roots of various common weeds. Here they live unobserved and indeed are not always readily found, but when they transform to adults they leave the native food plants and swarm on the more toothsome cultivated crops. The best means of control so far devised is to keep the young plants covered with a thick coat of Bordeaux mixture. This does not destroy the beetles, but in some way acts as a repellant or deterrent, for they pass by plants so treated. A spraying with Bordeaux mixture should be given at this time for the prevention of diseases, at any rate, and to it should be added a half-pound of Paris green a barrel to destroy the ever-present Colorado potato beetle. A second spraying will also usually be necessary for the latter pest as soon as the young grubs have hatched from the eggs.

With the pea vines come the large green pea aphides which often become so numerous as to destroy the crop. This pest first came to our attention in 1899 and 1900, when it practically destroyed the entire crop of the Atlantic coast states, involving a loss estimated at $7,000,000 and causing a most extraordinary rise in the cost of canned peas. Every year since then serious injury from this pest has been reported from part of New England to garden or sweet peas. Just where the first of these aphides come from in the spring is a mystery, for their winter habits are not known yet in this latitude. Farther south they are known to winter over on clover and other legumes, sometimes becoming so numerous on crimson clover as to destroy it and make necessary a migration to the pea vines. Many plant lice which reproduce throughout the winter for the South pass the winter in the egg state here, and it is quite possible the eggs of this pest may be discovered on some other winter host plant. The injury done by aphides may be almost entirely attributed to the method and rapidity of reproduction. To detect the first appearance of this pest and to rid the vines of it early in the season is of the greatest importance, as indeed in fighting all aphides. Kerosene emulsion diluted so as to contain 10 per cent of kerosene or whale oil soap, one pound to six gallons of water, will be found effective for spraying. A mere covering of the foliage is of no value. The aphides must be hit to kill them, and this will require a spray with some force and applied from beneath the vines.

The common cabbage worm is among the best known of all garden insects, both as a larva and in the adult stage, when it becomes the common, black-spotted, white cabbage butterfly. Possibly the best method of control is to spray the young plants with arsenate of lead, one ounce to a gallon of water, and keep the foliage covered until they began to head up well. Water heated to the degrees Farenheit will destroy all worms which it hits, without injury to the plants. In many sections this pest is not so much feared as formerly, owing to the very effective work of its natural parasitic enemies in destroying it. Another cabbage pest which is often held in check by small parasitic flies is the cabbage aphis.

THE POOR HORSE.

"The horse that is always poor, regardless of age and treatment usually has poor digestion. The animal that cannot digest its feed has not the power to keep up flesh and law on fat. If the horse remains poor when you think it ought to be in good flesh, find out whether or not it is digesting its feed well. This can often be told by whole grain or large particles of feed passing in the droppings.

Often the horse, even among young ones, has poor health. In this condition often it is not able to eat enough and finds it difficult to eat any of certain kinds of feed. Watch the horse eat. The one with a good set of teeth goes right after the feed when it is hungry. The one with poor teeth only minces along and changes from grain to hay and from hay to grain in an uncertain way.

If the horse has poor teeth or weak digestive organs consult a veterinarian and remedy the evil. One bad tooth may cause all the trouble; or it may be that all the teeth need smoothing or other treatment. All horses do not have perfect teeth, neither do cows, sheep and hogs.

Vary the feeds of a horse that will not get fat. Give it one kind at one feed and another kind at another time. Try mixed feeds and soft feeds. Change to different kinds of hay. You may find by observation and experiments just what ails the animal and what feeds it likes and can digest. A variety and some green feeds will usually make a horse pick up. A little oil meal is good for winter and early spring.

FANCY POULTRY.

The fancy poultry business is not an experiment, but has come to stay. Poultry shows are the very life of the poultry business. They keep pure bred poultry before the public and interest the many people who are dealing in pure bred poultry. There are thousands of farmers who have never seen a poultry show, and a great many who are not posted on pure bred chickens at all. Thousands of farmers do not know that there are numerous papers that are devoted exclusively to pure bred poultry.

Everyone who is interested in poultry should attend some poultry show this winter and, if possible, show some of their pure bred fowls. The poultry show is the very best school to learn all about the standard requirements of the different fowls. To read all about poultry is one thing, but to see it is another. You can learn more in a poultry show in one day than you can by reading a month. A great many farmers have gotten their first impetus in the raising of pure bred poultry from visiting the poultry shows. Beginners do not at once learn the value of pure bred poultry over scrub stock, and the very best place to get that interest is at a small poultry show. There is no one but that at first sight is impressed with the appearance of fine pure bred poultry and will wish that he owned a flock of them. He is not particular about fancy points, but wants good, pure bred stock. He breeds the pure bred stock, improves his own flock, and sees what a vast improvement there is. He reads poultry news and becomes enthusiastic. Finally he has nothing but pure bred stock on his place.

CLIPPING OF HORSES.

Horses should be clipped at least once and sometimes twice a year. It has been demonstrated a number of times that every horse should be clipped. In Europe farmers and horse owners generally clip their horses in the spring and sometimes in the fall, but when horses are clipped in the fall they should be protected by a blanket or other covering if allowed to stand in the open air any length of time, especially if they have been doing work. Clipping seems to put more life into the horse, as it relieves him of the extra coat and readily permits the cleaning brush to do its work properly so that the pores are open and free at all times to rid the animal of waste matter, for which the natural outlet is through the skin pores. Clipping-machines are now made so well and sell at such a low figure that any one who owns one or more horses can afford to have a machine. These machines do the work very rapidly, and with proper care will last for a great many years.

SPELT AND BARLEY.

Sepelt, or emmer as it is more properly called, is one of the newer grains which in late years has come into high favor, particularly in our western states, for lamb and ewe feeding, says the St. Louis Weekly Star. That its general and wide spread use is in all cases warranted is somewhat questionable. It is possible, and indeed quite probable that sheep growers have been carried away with a sort of contagious enthusiasm, and have not stopped to consider analytically the real value of spelt as compared with other grains, particularly barley.

It is local conditions that determine largely the advisability of growing spelt rather than barley. Spelt will grow under more drouthy conditions than will barley, and on some soils will yield more per acre. Taking the average, however, the yield of spelt in the Middle West is lower than that of barley. Another point to be considered is that a bushel of barley weighs 48 pounds, while spelt varies from 41 to 45, there being no fixed standard. The actual difference in yield, then, is greater than the number of bushels would indicate, and is considerably in favor of barley. From point of yield then, it would seem, that barley should be grown in preference to spelt except under drouthy conditions or on soils where spelt does exceptionally well.

As to the feeding value of the two grains, experiments have been carried on at several stations and with widely varying results. In some instances spelt was found to be equal to barley for feeding; in others, decidedly inferior. In the majority of cases, however, the value of the two stood in the ratio of 3½ to 4; that is, 3½ pounds of barley would produce as much gain as four pounds of spelt. Speaking generally and summarizing results of experiments carried on, from ½ to 1 pound more of spelt is required to make a pound of gain, than the other common grains. One reason for this is, undoubtedly, that spelt is enclosed in an unusually thick shell, to digest which considerable energy is required, leaving less for maintenance and meat production. Emmer cannot be said on the whole to be the equal of either corn or barley for feeding purposes.

These facts are not presented with a view of condemning entirely the use of spelt. Rather are they presented to call attention to the conditions and circumstances that must prevail if spelt is to prove an economical feed. The yield of spelt must be considerably larger than that of barley to give equal returns.

Osculatory.

Undeniably earnest (his word for it) has been the playwright, who has spent much time studying the kissing customs of the world for professional purposes, and has embodied some of his observations in a successful play, complains that most women do not know how to kiss. He says that kissing in the chief countries of Europe varies as much as anything that could be imagined.

"The kiss of the Englishwoman," he remarks, "is the Gibson type. It is chilly.

"The kiss of the Scotch girl is sincere. It is not emotional, but it comes from the heart, and cannot be bought.

"The kiss of the Italian woman is easily given. It is fervent, but not backed by love. The flower-girl in the street presses boutonnieres upon you, and you can have a kiss for the taking.

"The Spanish woman has the most passionate kiss in the world. It is hard to get, but when she does kiss she abandons herself to it.

"The kisses of the French women are pleasant, but they are the kisses of experience.

"The kiss of the American girl is sweet, but it often lacks the backing of temperament.

"The ideal kiss is not given with the lips alone. It is given with every atom of the whole body, and that intangible something called the heart and soul.

"Every position is a different mood—a mood of reaching desire, a mood of utter abandon, a mood of acquiescence, a spirit of purity, a spirit of curiosity, a spirit of barter. To those who study and know the positions, the expressions of the body, as well as the expressions of the face, all mean something, and he who runs may read.

"There is as much character or lack of character expressed in a kiss as in anything else in the world."

Mrs. Cora B. Miller Gives a Fortune

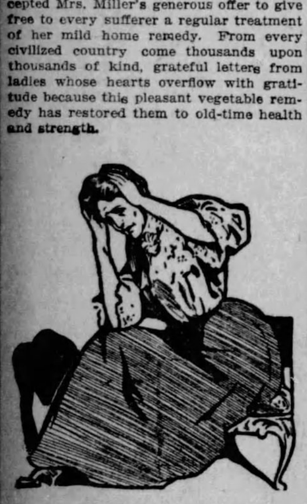
She Will Spend $50,000 in Giving Medical Treatment Absolutely Free to Suffering Women.

Will Be Sent to Every Woman Who Is Ailing.

A Million Women Bless Her Name

Grateful Letters From All Over the World Tell of Wonderful Cures With Mrs. Miller's Mild Home Treatment.

Over a million women have already accepted Mrs. Miller's generous offer to give free to every sufferer a regular treatment of her mild home remedy. From every civilized country come thousands upon thousands of kind, grateful letters from ladies whose hearts overflow with gratitude because this pleasant vegetable remedy has restored them to old-time health and strength.



Mrs. Francis M. Harris, of Dover, La., writes: "I feel like a new woman and can do my work without having that old, tired feeling. I am happy to know that I am well again."

"It has relieved me of my constant suffering and I have not words to express my gladness. It was surely a Godsend to me, and I thank Him that there is such a wonderful medicine on earth for suffering women."—Mrs. Carrie Bailey, Pickneyville, Ala.

Mrs. Miller's remedy is the surest in the world. She asks no one to take her word, but only wants to prove it to any sufferer. Mail the coupon if you are a sufferer from any female complaint to Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Kokomo, Ind. Prove for yourself at Mrs. Miller's expense that this marvelous remedy should cure you. Do not delay; send the coupon now.

There Is Some One Near You Cured by Mrs. Miller.

There is hardly a country, city, town or village in which there does not reside some grateful lady who has been relieved after years of suffering and permanently cured by Mrs. Miller's mild home treatment, even after doctors and physicians failed. No matter where you live, she can refer you to ladies in your own locality who can and will tell any sufferer that this marvelous remedy really cures women.

Only bear this in mind. Her offer will not last long, for thousands and thousands of women who are suffering will take advantage of this generous means of getting cured. So if you are ailing, do not suffer another day, but send the free coupon to Mrs. Miller without another day's delay.

Send No Money. Just Your Name and Address, If You Are a Sufferer From Any Women's Diseases or Piles.

In the past few years Mrs. Miller has given $125,000.00 in sending medicine to afflicted women.

Several years ago Mrs. Miller learned of a mild and simple preparation that cured herself and several friends of female weakness and piles. She was besieged by so many women needing treatment that she decided to furnish it to those who might call for it. She started with only a few dollars capital, and the remedy, possessing true and wonderful merit, producing many cures when doctors and other remedies failed, the demand grew so rapidly she was several times compelled to seek larger quarters. She now occupies one of the city's largest office buildings, which she owns, and almost one hundred lady clerks and stenographers are required to assist in this great business.

Some time ago it was announced that she would give to women who suffered from female diseases another $50,000.00 worth of her medicine. She has fulfilled this promise, but as she is still receiving requests from thousands upon thousands of women from all parts of the world, who have not yet used her remedy, she has decided to give away $50,000.00 more to those who are suffering and unable to find relief.

Mrs. Miller's Home. From Where She Directs the Distribution of Her Medicine to Those Who Suffer.

Mrs. Miller's wonderful remedy is especially prepared for the speedy and permanent cure of leucorrhea or whitish discharges, ulceration, displacements or falling of the womb, profuse, scanty or painful periods, uterine or ovarian tumors or growths; also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness and piles from any cause or no matter of how long standing.

Every woman sufferer, unable to find relief, who will write Mrs. Miller now, without delay, will receive by mail free of charge, a 50-cent box of her simple home remedy, also her book with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer and how they can easily cure themselves at home without the aid of a physician.

All that is necessary is to cut out the coupon at the bottom of this page, fill in your name and address and send it to Mrs. Miller, Kokomo, Ind. The medicine and book will be sent to you at once. Send now before the $50,000.00 worth is all gone.

How to Cure Any Case of Piles.

I want to tell you flatly and plainly that any woman, or man either, for that matter, who suffers from any form of piles, may place their faith absolutely in my treatment. They won't be disappointed. It is intended for piles as well as the diseases peculiar to women. It heals diseased membrane surfaces, no matter where located, and I verily believe that this remedy has cured more bad cases of piles of all kinds than all the so-called "pile cures" and doctors in the country. A cure with my remedy is speedy. It's safe and it's lasting. The intense torture, the burning, smarting and itching stop at once and you feel better right from the start. Send for my free treatment at once and see for yourself.

Why Men Desert Their Wives

Eighty Per Cent of the Wife Desertions and Divorce Due to Female Weakness.

I should have taken better care of myself, I suppose. I was sick and suffering. No one but a woman can ever know how I suffered. I was irritable. I couldn't be to my husband the wife that I ought to have been. He, being a man, couldn't understand. We drifted apart. He sought his pleasures elsewhere. Finally there was nothing but the divorce court that could settle our differences.

That's the sad story that eight out of every ten women who have passed through the ordeal of the divorce court, as well as the countless thousands of deserted wives who are not divorced, know deep down in her heart was the real cause of her trouble.

A sick wife, a neglected home, and the publicity and disgrace of the court room to end it all. There wouldn't be half as much talk of the divorce evil in the world if only every wife and mother would realize her duty to preserve her health and strength.

No woman has the right to expect her husband to devote his leisure hours to his home and her when she is leading a dragged-out, hopeless, down-in-the-mouth existence that would discourage the greatest optimist on earth.

Mrs. Cora B. Miller's marvelous home remedy has done more to prevent divorce than all the messages to congress and conventions in the world. The woman who is bright and cheerful and well has a home that reflects her own good feeling and discontent finds no place therein.

Mrs. Miller's aid and advice is as free to you as God's sunshine or the air you breathe. She wants to prove to you her common-sense home treatment will cure you just as surely as it cured her years ago in her humble cottage.

If you are a sufferer from any female trouble, no matter what it is, send the coupon below to Mrs. Cora B. Miller at once.

Put Your Faith in Mrs. Miller

My word that my home treatment should unfallingly relieve you of female diseases or piles doesn't necessarily mean anything. But when my word and medicine is backed up by over a million ladies, that's evidence you cannot doubt. There is hardly a county or small village in the land that does not number some poor sufferer cured. I didn't force them to use my medicine. They took it of their own free will and it cured them. You can put your faith in that sort of a remedy every time. Just cut out the coupon, send it today and prove that this marvelous treatment will do for you.

This Noted Divine Says:

"I am personally acquainted with Mrs. Cora B. Miller. I most cheerfully and voluntarily testify that myself and family have been greatly benefited by the use of Mrs. Miller's home remedies and heartily recommend them to the general public."—Rev. P. G. Roscamp, D. D., Presbyterian Minister.

Do not delay. Send the coupon today.

Free Treatment Coupon

This coupon is good for a full sized regular 50-cent package of Mrs. Miller's Mild Home Treatments. Just fill in your name and address on dotted lines below and mail at once to Mrs. Cora B. Miller, 7082 Miller Bldg., Kokomo, Ind., and you will receive the remedy in plain package at once.

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GOOD CHANGE
Coffee to Postum.

The large army of persons who have found relief from many chronic ailments by changing from coffee to Postum as a daily beverage is growing each day.

It is only a simple question of trying it for oneself in order to know the joy of returning health as realized by an Ills. young lady. She writes.

"I had been a coffee drinker nearly all my life and it affected my stomach—caused insomnia and I was seldom without a headache. I had heard about Postum and how beneficial it was, so concluded to quit coffee and try it.

"I was delighted with the change. I can now sleep well and seldom ever have headache. My stomach has gotten strong and I can eat without suffering afterwards. I think my whole system greatly benefited by Postum.

"My brother also suffered from stomach trouble while he drank coffee, but now, since using Postum, he feels so much better; he would not go back to coffee for anything.

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

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2 Gallons for $5. of thoroughly matured highest medicinal, STRAIGHT Rye or Bourbon or one gallon each, in Myers' patent glass demijohns, and to prove FULTON is the best Whiskey, you need

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We ship on 30 days' credit if you have your merchant or bank write us guaranteeing account. No C.O.D. **FREE**—4 miniature bottles of Selected Fulton with each 2 gallon demijohn or 4 quart bottle order accompanied with cash. **Full Quart Bottles** of Rye or Bourbon are expressed prepaid in plain boxes, either 4 for $3., 8 for $6. or 12 for $9. If not satisfied with goods, return, and if paid for all your money will be refunded by first mail.

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SOLE OWNERS U. S. REG. DIST'Y No. 22, 6TH DIST., KY. Orders from Mont., Wyo., Colo., N. Mex. and West thereof must call for either 20 full quart bottles, 6 gallons in demijohns, or a cask, for $15 by prepaid freight. Write for express terms.

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Send me $1.00 and I will ship C. O. D. to any open R. R. station in U. S. East of the Rocky Mountains for $25.00 this

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Has 6 8-in. lids, oven 17x12x21, 15 gallon reserv

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The highest grade Roofing covering manufactured. Guaranteed absolutely equal or superior to any other kind manufactured. Positively covered by a binding guarantee that protects you in every way. You make no mistake and are not gambling when you buy this grade. We affirm that no other concern anywhere can make you a lower price on roofing purchased by us direct from the manufacturers. It is the regular grade made by them. It is not in continuous lengths to each roll. A roll of roofing usually comes in one continuous piece, but the roofing we are offering is put up two to five pieces to a roll. That, of course, does not affect the quality at all. In fact, some people prefer it, as it is easier to handle. We furnish plenty of material, so that all laps can be properly taken care of. We are not allowed to tell you the name of the manufacturers for confidential reasons. We are putting it out under our own brand and name, and are backing it with this guarantee, viz: That it will positively give as good service and last as long as any ready roofing manufactured. If there is any roofing better than this, we haven't heard of it. **Our price 50¢ below what is usually asked for roofing of similar quality.** One ply, per square, **$1.25**; two ply, per square, **$1.40**; three ply, per square, **$1.75**. Our thirty-day offer at these prices means, summer, if is not affected by acids, alkali or gases. It has a rubbery surface and on this account we all it "RUBBERIZED GALVO ROOFING." It does not contain coal tar, residium, nor anything at will deteriorate in the weather. The best grade of natural asphalt known is used in its manufacture. will wear as long as the building stands, provided you give it ordinary care. It does not require a etting after it is on the roof. It toughens and hardens with age. We furnish with each order sufficient ment to make the laps, besides nails and caps to put it on. Anyone with an ordinary hammer can y this roofing. You can put it on over shingles without removing same. It is scientifically manufactured take care of the laws of contraction and expansion. **It requires but little time to put it on your oof.** Two men can lay twenty squares a day. It is appropriate for any kind of a building, either tory, dwelling, barn, store, church, etc. It is also used as siding or lining, especially the lighter ades. It is put up **108 square feet to the square.**

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rovided your home is within 460 miles of Chicago or East of the Mississippi and North of the Ohio Rivers. ates to other points on application. **This freight-prepaid proposition** refers only to the Rubberized alvo Roofing in this advertisement, and does not include the **66c per square roofing** offered above. ve is a roofing that is slate color, tough leather like material. It is made of a combination of wool felt d highest grade of natural asphalt. It is water-proof, lightning-proof and fire-proof. Water runs off it it does off a duck's back. It will not taint rain water. It makes buildings warmer in winter and cooler summer. It is not affected by acids, alkali or gases. It has a rubbery surface and on this account we

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ery Sufferer from a Stomach, Liver or Bowel Disease Is Asked to Send Name and Address Today for a Free Sample Bottle of a Wonderful Cure.

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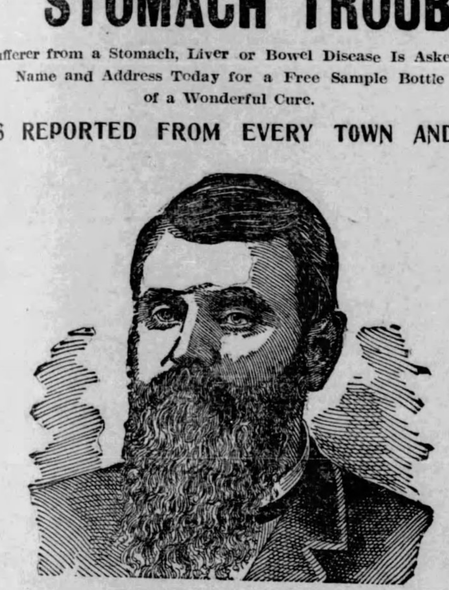

DR. W. B. CALDWELL.

o those who have tried pills, powders and ets, laxative and cathartic waters, electric appliances, pads, "methods" and "final systems," and have found no relief, there is one yet open to find out if they cannot be cured stomach, liver or bowel disease. Free of any kind whatever, they can obtain a bottle of Dr. ldwell's Syrup Pepsin, nature's wonderful cure these diseases, by simply sending their address to Dr. Caldwell, who will be glad to supthem free of charge.

It is a wonderful laxative and tonic that druggists sell everywhere and that leading families oughout the land are using. If you have never ed it you should certainly send your address at once for a free sample bottle that will be more n enough to prove its merits in your own case this proof will cost you nothing whatever. s for it if you or any member of your family, be it man, woman or child, suffers in any way from a stomach, liver or bowel disease such as constipation, dyspepsia or indigestion, catarrh of the stomach, heart fluttering, nervousness, flatulency, sour stomach, diarrhea, biliousness, lazy liver, sick headache, belching, wind or gas on the stomach, sallow or yellow complexion, drowsiness after eating, and similar troubles pertaining to these organs and which this remarkable remedy has cured by the thousands in all sections of the country. It is prompt, gentle and pleasant to take; relieves soreness, strengthens weak stomachs and gives keen, hearty appetite and good blood. This is positively assured.

Send your name and address today to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 625 Caldwell building, Monticello, Ill., and a free sample bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will be promptly sent you, entirely free of charge. Let the doctor hear from every sufferer.

It would seem that every reader so afflicted should write the ctor at once since no money is involved and he simply wishes to monstrate, at his own expense, that what he says about his wonderful remedy is true.

ATEKIN'S 100 BU. OATS

tekin's Big Banner 100 Bushel White Oats—The biggest, prettiest, plumpest in existence. Side by side with common sorts they yield 100 bushels per acre where other to make 25 to 35 bushels. Strong stiff straw; springled heads; ripens early; never rusts, its or lodges. **There is none like them,** and when our stock is exhausted there is no re to be had. **Samples Mailed Free.** Also our Big Illustrated Catalog of farm, field, s and garden seeds. A postal card will bring them to your door.

Address, **RATEKIN'S SEED HOUSE, Shenandoah, Iowa.**

OU CAN STOP DRINKING

ur Husband, Son or Friend from

rite me, and I will tell you the only proven method I will actually stop a man from drinking; either or without his consent, and without danger to or loss of his time. It will **cost you nothing** I have given my advice to hundreds upon hunds, and never heard of a failure. Address **E. Fortin, R. 108, Chicago, Ill., 95 rborn Street.** Absolute secrecy promised.

Worked Hard, Too.

uth's Companion.

A persistent lawyer who had been ing to establish a witness's suspius connection with an offending railad was at last elated by the witness's mission that he "had worked on the lroad."

"Ah!" said the attorney, with a satfied smile. "You say you worked on P., T. & X.?"

"Yes."

"For how long a period?"

"Off and on for seven years, or since have lived at Peacedale on their e."

"Ah! You say you were in the emy of the P., T. & X. for seven years, and on?"

"No, I did not say that I was emyed by the P., T. & X. I said that I d worked on the road, off and on, that length of time."

"Do you wish to convey the impresn that you have worked for the P. & X. for seven years without reard?" asked the attorney.

"Absolutely without reward," the ness answered calmly. "For seven rs, off and on, I've tried to open windows in the P., T. & X. cars, never once have I succeeded."

Mar. 2 and 16 April 6 and 20

Low Fares to the Cheap Lands

Plan to go on one of these days—the trip will not cost you much. These special low-fare tickets over the Rock Island-Frisco-C. & E. I. Lines will allow you to go one way and return another, without extra cost. You will see more of the Southwest than you could in any other way, and can better decide where to locate.

Ask the ticket agent to sell you a ticket over the Rock Island-Frisco-C. & E. I. Lines, either through Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, St. Joseph, Memphis or Birmingham, according to your location.

If you will tell me where you want to go, I will tell you the cost of a ticket and send you a map-schedule.

I will also send you some interesting books about the Southwest. They will inform you of opportunities waiting for you there, and will open your eyes to new possibilities. Write for free copies today.

JOHN SEBASTIAN, Pass. Traffic Mgr.
1929 LaSalle Station, Chicago
1929 Frisco Building, St. Louis

Rock Island SOUTHWEST FRISCO

MICMAC INDIANS

Who Live by Hunting and Trapping.

Montreal Standard.

In a report to the British colonial office, Sir William McGregor, governor of Newfoundland, gives an account of a visit he paid to the settlement of Micmacs, who are held by ethnologists to be a branch of the Algonquin Indians, at Bay d'Espoir, on the south of the island.

There are only 23 families living on the reservation, consisting of 131 persons, and although Sir William doubts whether there is a single pure-blooded Micmas on the island, he is of opinion that the community in question is not likely to be absorbed in the European population for some generations. He, therefore, suggests that something should be done for the inhabitants.

The Micmacs are hunters and trappers, and are ignorant alike of agriculture, seamanship and fishing. On the visit of the governor there were only two miserable cows in the settlement, and a few extremely wretched sheep, and he saw only one fowl and a "tame wild goose." The food consisted chiefly of flour, a few potatoes and cabbage, and caribou meat, while the majority of the people were in rags.

Notwithstanding these obvious hardships, the inhabitants are generally healthy; the oldest woman was 90 years of age, and the oldest man about 80. The men are described as of good size and strongly built, clearly of mixed descent, many being nearly like Europeans. The children, who are bright and clever, have all, without exception, very dark, soft eyes, straight black hair, and the nose much more prominent than in the Eskimos of Labrador. Intoxicating drink is practically unknown in the settlement.

In religion the Micmacs are Roman Catholics, and they have a small church, which is decently well built and kept. Oddly enough, there is a large inscription over the entrance stating that spitting in the church is totally prohibited. The parish priest visits the community once a month, and in his absence one of the natives reads the service on Sunday.

The last statement suggests a certain amount of education among these Indians. They have, in fact, a small school, carried on in a room 12 feet by 15 feet, with a stove and two little windows. There are 34 children on the roll, and the teacher, a woman of mixed race, who depends upon a small allowance from the priest and such fees as she can collect, was congratulated by Sir William on what she had been able to accomplish under the circumstances.

Sir William McGregor proposed to help the community by providing a more suitable location, supplying seed potatoes and a few animals, and adding especially a good school for the young.

Structural Gowns.

They're "it."
They designate.
They do not swathe.
They reveal figure beauty.
They are kind to imperfections.
They have very long, snug sleeves.
They show tunics and girdles weighted in front.
They outline the shoulders delicately but with exactness, not to mention the remainder of the body.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

MINERAL PRODUCTS OF CALIFORNIA

Will you please give the mineral products of California? Does it rank first in the production of gold?—E. G. B., Hilton, O.

The principal mineral products of California are gold, copper, petroleum, quicksilver, silver and borax. Colorado ranked first in the production of gold in 1906.

ARIZONA

Please tell about the climate and products of Arizona?—W. C. C., Ardwick, Md.

Arizona is a tropic country modified by its elevation in the north. There are no true summer and winter, but a short rainy season in midsummer and a dry one the rest of the year. There are more clear days in Arizona than in any other place in the United States. The dry air is very healing to lung and catarrhal diseases. The mean rainfall of the northern plateau is 20 inches, to mean temperature 45 degrees; of the southwest, 5 inches and 69 degrees. The torrid plains around Fort Yuma are frequently 120 degrees in the shade.

The principal minerals are copper, gold, silver, lead, mercury, platinum, nickel, tin, iron, salt, gypsum, borax, sulphur, marble and turquoise. The agricultural products are alfalfa, wheat and other cereals, potatoes and cotton. In the future the typical crops will probably be figs, dates, oranges, lemons, apricots, raisin grapes and almonds.

THE KEYSTONE STATE

Why is Pennsylvania called the Keystone state?—A. L. C., Endicott, N. Y.

Pennsylvania is called the Keystone state because it stood in the centre of the arch formed by the original thirteen states.

PREMIER OF CANADA

What are the duties of the premier of Canada? How does he get his office, and what is the difference between the premier and the governor-general?—X. Y. Z., Limesville, Pa.

The duties of the premier of Canada are the same as the duties of the head of any cabinet. We cannot enumerate all of his duties. The premier is elected to office. The premier is the head of the cabinet, and is chief adviser to the governor-general, who is the chief executive of Canada.

SAMUEL ADAMS

Will you please give a sketch of the life of Samuel Adams?—D. B. F., Flora, Illinois.

Samuel Adams, the orator and patriot, was born in 1722 and died in 1803. He was a second cousin of John Adams. He attended Harvard college, after which he went into business in Boston. In this he was unsuccessful, so he began to take an active part in the town meetings. Adams drew up a protest against Grenville's scheme of taxation in 1764. From 1765 to 1774 he was a member for Boston in the house of representatives of Massachusetts. There Adams was foremost in debate. He had a great love for liberty, leading in the protests against taxation without representation. In 1770 he secured from Hutchinson the removal of the troops from the city. From 1774 to 1781 he was a member of the continental congress, signed the Declaration of Independence and had an important part in the making of the Massachusetts constitution of 1780. He was a member of the state convention which ratified the constitution of the United States. Though opposed to some of the provisions, Adams voted for it, thus influencing others. He became a member of the Democratic-Republican party when it originated. Adams was governor of Massachusetts from 1794 to 1797. Though he did more than any other person to bring about the Revolution, his services became less valuable afterwards, because he had less talent for the duties of statesmanship and administration.

SOUTH DAKOTA

Are there any public lands in South Dakota? Please give what information you can concerning agriculture in that state.—P. E. P., Burning Springs, W. Va.

At present there are 7,830,765 acres of government land in South Dakota. The pcincipal agricultural crops raised are wheat, corn, oats, barley, rye, flax, potatoes and hay.

ACETANILIDE

Will you tell what you can concerning acetanilide?—C. S., New Salem, Ill.

Acetanilide is known in the drug trade as antifebrin. It is a crystalline compound obtained by the action of glacial acetic acid upon aniline. It melts at 23 degrees and boils at 563 degrees without decomposition. It is readily soluble in alcohol and ether and dissolves in hot water, but is only sparingly soluble in cold water. It is given in medicine as a sedative and febrifuge. Its physiological action is similar to that of antipyrin, but its administration is said to be safer.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES

Please give a biography of Oliver Wendell Holmes.—F. O. R., Manningtion, W. Va.

Oliver Wendell Holmes was born in Cambridge, Mass., August 29, 1809, being the third in a family of five children of Abiel Holmes, a clergyman. He graduated from Harvard in 1829. He studied law for the year following at Cambridge, and in that time produced some of his best known humorous pieces. He then turned to medicine, spending three years in its study in Paris. In 1839 he was chosen professor of anatomy and physiology at Dartmouth. In 1840 he married Amelia Lee Jackson, and resigned his professorship to practice in Boston. When the Atlantic Monthly was established in Boston in 1857 he was one of the first contributors. Holmes died in Boston, Massachusetts, October 8, 1894.

THE PALM TREE

Will the Question Bureau give a description of the palm tree? Tell something about the palm tree referred to in the Bible psalms.—J. A. Y., Candor, N. C.

In general, palms are erect, unbranched trees with buttressed bases. Many attain heights of 100 feet, and at their summits they bear a rosette of large leaves, each resembling a large fan in some kinds and a feather in others. In some species the fanlike leaves exceed 40 feet in length and six feet in breadth; the leaves resembling feathers are 20 feet by four or more, without division. Some species of palms are branching; some are low growing, even creeping; others are slender stemmed plants which climb by means of hooked spines; some have flexible stems which extend from tree to tree in festoons, and attain several hundred feet, 500 feet being common, and some writers place the length at 1,500 and even more. In the ordinary species the flowers are borne in huge clusters. The fruits are mostly berries and drupes. They are enclosed in a fibrous husk and frequently contain a hard nut. The flowers, which are generally small, bear no relation in size to the fruit, which may be as small as a pea or, as in the double cocoanut, larger than a man's head.

With reference to the familiar comparison, "The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree," theologians see a world of illustration, whether respect be had to the orderly and regular aspect of the tree, its fruitfulness, the perpetual greenness of its foliage, or the height at which the foliage grows, as far as possible from the earth or as near as possible to heaven. Perhaps no point is more worthy of mention than the elasticity of the fibre of the palm and its determined growth upwards, even when loaded with weights.

Doctor's Prescriptions

BREAKS A COLD IN A DAY

Mix one-half ounce of Concentrated pine compound, which can be procured from your druggist, with two ounces of glycerine and half a pint of good whiskey. Shake it thoroughly and use in doses of a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful every four hours. The Concentrated pine is a refined product for medical use, and comes only in half-ounce bottles, each enclosed in an air-tight case.

MIX FOR LAME BACK

To one-half pint good whiskey, add one ounce syrup sarsaparilla and one ounce Toris compound, which can be procured from any druggist. Take in teaspoonful doses before each meal and before retiring. This recipe is never-failing. Leading specialists prescribe it.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

acts gently yet promptly on the bowels; cleanses the system effectually; assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently.

To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine.

MANUFACTURED BY THE
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS 50¢ A BOTTLE

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE

Will you give a short history of the life of Napoleon Bonaparte?—P. H. R., Burnhams, N. Y.

Napoleon I was born in Corsica, August 15, 1769, and died in St. Helena, May 5, 1821. At the age of 10 he attended a military school at Brienne, entering the French army as lieutenant in 1785. After several years of active service he married Josephine de Beauharnais in 1796. Being placed at the head of an army he fought many battles with the enemies of the French. He conquered Italy and for a time was master of Egypt, but in the latter place his army was cut off from France by Nelson. Napoleon then undertook to subjugate Syria, but was compelled to retreat to Egypt. During his absence a new coalition had been formed against France and the Directory saw its armies defeated on the Rhine and in Italy. With the assistance of several men he abolished the Directory, virtually making himself monarch under the title of first consul, holding office for a term of ten years. He began a legislative reconstruction of France. In 1802 he was made consul for life, and two years later was proclaimed hereditary emperor of the French. England declared war against France in the meantime. Napoleon soon saw himself opposed by a coalition consisting of Russia, Prussia and England as its principal members. He crushed the first two countries, compelling them to conclude peace in 1807. Russia then allied herself to France, and Prussia lost half of her territory. Napoleon had now reached the height of his power as he was the head of a great confederacy of states. He surrounded his throne with subordinate thrones occupied by members of his family, England alone standing between him and universal dominion. England was safe from invasion, but was vulnerable through her commerce. Napoleon undertook to starve her by closing the ports of Europe against her ships. To do this he forced Spain and Portugal, putting his brother on the Spanish throne. This seizure proved a fatal error, for his resources were drained and an enemy was placed in his rear in 1812. In 1809 he divorced Josephene, marrying Maria Louisa of Austria, in 1810. A war broke out with Russia, he invaded that country, entered Moscow and wanted truce, which was refused. Being compelled to winter there his army dwindled before the cold, hunger and the enemy. Prussia and Austria soon declared war and Napoleon found himself again opposed by a coalition of Russia, England, Prussia, Austria and Sweden. He won his last victory at Dresden in 1813. Napoleon was compelled to abdicate, but was allowed to retain the title of emperor, and received the island of Elba, as a sovereign principality. The congress of Vienna convened in 1814 for the purpose of restoring and regulating the relations between the powers disturbed by Napoleon. Quarrels in the congress encouraged Napoleon to leave Elba in 1815. He entered Paris, formed an army and was defeated by the allies at Waterloo, June 18, 1815. After futile attempts to escape to America he surrendered to the British Admiral Hotham at Rochefort. He was sent to St. Helena as a prisoner of the allies for the remainder of his life.

MONTANA.

Please tell something of the soil, climate and products of Montana.—E. H. South Dayton, N. Y.

The soil is adapted for grazing, but a large part may be used for farming if irrigated. The springs are rainy the summers are clear and dry, the autumns are delightful, and the winters are clear and bracing. The climate of Montana is very beneficial to health, owing to the absence of high humidity. The hot days sometimes blister the skin, but the nights will be cool enough to require blankets. The lands are of three general classes—the bottom lands, near the streams, with rich, black, alluvial soil; the bench lands, whose soil is a sandy loam, capable of wide range of cultivation, and the high bluffs, suitable largely for grazing. The agricultural crops are corn, wheat, oats, barley, hay and forage, rye, dry peas and potatoes.

MISCELLANEOUS.

G. H., Britton, Mich.: Your question about many panics in the United States has been answered in these columns, as well as we could do it. As to their causes, that is a matter largely of opinion.

H. S., Servia, W. Va.: Abraham Lincoln had control over all the union armies. The same with Jefferson Davis in the south.

J. M. H., Mopo, W. Va.: There are two republics in North America, the United States and Mexico.

A. B., Canning, S. D.: We do not know anything concerning a lost continent in the Atlantic.

M. J. F., Jermyn, Pa.: We cannot tell you what design is on the Pennsylvania state flag.

J. S., Rockford, O.: We can tell you nothing of Wall Lake in Iowa.

W. H. M., Barnesville, O.: We cannot answer your question.

R. C. T., Wayne, W. Va.: Read the history of the civil war for the information you desire.

H. H., Sciota, Ill.: We haven't space enough in the entire Blade to answer your question.

M. K., Lancaster, O.: There is no protection of the skunk in Ohio.

S. H., Milan, Mich.: It is not known where John Wilkes Booth was buried. At the time of the assassination he was 27 years of age.

S. H. M., Baroda, Mich.: Send to the interior department, Washington, D. C., for the homestead laws.

M. K., Donestown, Pa.: The greatest depth of the ocean is not known.

I. S., Long, W. Va.: We cannot give you a sketch of Gomez, the president of Cuba.

L. C., Faith, Ky.: We cannot give the history of Puerto Principe, Cuba, from 1896 to 1899.

M. J. C., Canyonville, Ore.: Negro slaves were first brought to Virginia in 1619.

G. B. K., Wesley, Ia.: The Bureau does not know to what earthquake you refer.

R. B. D., Ripley, O.: See a lawyer for the information you wish.

D. T., Montgomery, Mich.: Every year is a leap year which is divisible by four without remainder, except the concluding years of centuries, every fourth only of which is a leap year.

A Prospective Shelter.

Success Magazine.

A well known senator was asked why some politicians were always making such a howl about the preservation of our forests. "Oh," he replied, "they probably never know just when they may have to take to the woods."

HITTITE DISCOVERIES

New Light Thrown on Prehistoric Times.

Professor J. Garstang, John Rankin professor of archaeology in the University of Liverpool, who has recently returned from an archeological expedition in Asia Minor, undertaken in preparation for further work there, recently lectured to the Royal Asiatic society, says the London Times.

In the autumn of 1907 Professor Garstang spent four months in exploration in Asia Minor with Dr. Wilkin, Rev. Linton Smith, and Herr Schliejshack, his assistant. Last year a concession was obtained for excavating the ruins of Sakji-Geuzi, and a preliminary survey was made with a view to ascertaining what amount of work was to be done, and what equipment would be necessary for further exploration. The expenses of the tour were paid by Sir John Brunner, Dr. Ludwig Mond, Dr. Robert Mond, Mr. Ralph Brocklebank and Mr. Martyn Kennard. The lecture was illustrated by lantern views of the excavations.

Professor Garstang said that the English contributions to the problem of the Hittites had in recent years lagged behind those of Germany, but there was reason to hope that the excavations at Sakji-Geuzi would yield most valuable results, comparable to those of Herr Winkler, who had demonstrated that about 1500 B. C. the Hittites were on an equal footing with Babylon and Egypt as the three great powers of the world, and held in their hands the balance of peace or war. The biblical reference to the Hittites pointed to their being a confederacy of kingdoms, and agreed with the Egyptian evidence in the suggestion that as early as least as the days of the patriarchs the Hittites were mixing and mingling with the native population of Syria as far south as Hebron and on the frontiers of Egypt. In the course of the 1907 tour important sculptures and other monuments were discovered in Boghaz Keui and added to the growing mass of evidence of the high state of artistic culture reached by the Hittites in their prime.

This had been still more strikingly demonstrated in the work at Sakji-Geuzi last autumn, for on excavating one of the many mounds there the explorers discovered a temple in excellent preservation and a series of sculptures. As these had not been exposed to the weather, the inscriptions and carvings were much clearer and more distinct than any such monuments of Hittite art previously discovered. Although found in what was in Hittite times only a provincial city, the sculptures compared favorably with those of the best Egyptian reliefs. Special attention was paid to the desirability of securing a clear stratification of the different ages represented in the sections of the mound. Clear proof was afforded by the sectional examples of pottery that art culture was developed in the locality through many centuries from primitive neolithic times right to the end of the Hittite day of power. Excavation was almost confined to the smallest series of mounds, but soundings were made in other mounds with a view to ascertaining whether they would repay excavation. They proved to be all artificial and full of objects of historical and archeological interest. He, therefore, looked forward to ten or fifteen years' seasonal work, calculated to throw much light on the great Hittite problem. He cherished the hope that some of the inscriptions would be bi-lingual, and would thus open the door to an understanding of the Hittite characters, thereby providing students with a vast new library of ancient literature.

In the course of the discussion Dr. T. Pinches said that there was reason to believe that the discoveries already made, and those which might be expected at the hands of Professor Garstang and his associates, would go to show how important a part the Hittites played in the history of the world in their day.

ABOUT EARTHQUAKES

Strange Experience of Danish Steamer.

Talking about earthquakes, Capt. E. F. Russell, of Boston, related the following interesting incident to a Washington Post reporter:

"When the Danish steamer Nordhvalen reached Boston port some months ago from Progreso, Mexico, after a passage of eight days, her officers related a story of a strange phenomenon which occurred while the vessel was taking her cargo of sisal grass at the Mexican port.

"The Nordhvalen, a West India trader, carried a cargo of coal from Philadelphia to Cuban ports. After delivering this cargo she proceeded to Progreso to load for Boston. On the second day after her arrival there, while the vessel was lying at anchor, the officers and crew were startled by a strange rumbling sound that continued for some minutes. The vessel shook violently from stem to stern and it was evident that some extraordinary submarine disturbance was taking place. Those on board the vessel watched the shore, but saw no sign of the quivering motion that usually accompanies an earthquake. The disturbance seemed to be confined to the bottom of the harbor. The few vessels at anchor were tossed about violently.

"Then it was noticed that the waters of the harbor had turned jet black, and there arose from the surface an odor not unlike that of boiling chemicals. The tremor lasted some moments, and when it subsided the surface of the water was covered with millions of dead fish. Some were large and there were not a few sharks among them.

"The strangest part of the phenomenon was the effect it had upon the steamer. The white paint and brasswork all over the vessel was blackened and dulled as though the ship had been on fire, while the colored paint had turned the color of bright silver. It was sometime before the strange coloring could be removed, and the crew worked for two days restoring the woodwork and brasses to their normal condition.

"The occurrence caused great alarm among the inhabitants of the town. The negroes feared that the end of the world was near, and that the submarine volcano was a warning. Many of them left their homes and fled to the mountains.

"Millions of dead fish were washed upon the shore and the stench became unbearable. The health of the place was threatened, and the officials resorted to heroic measures to save the town from an epidemic of yellow fever or some other disease. They pressed everyone they could find into service and then started to systematically clean the beaches. The decaying fish were burned and disinfectants were freely used. It required several days of hard work to clean up the place."

Some men are so constituted that they can't do you a favor without taking a mortgage on your life.

Some fellows never accomplish anything because they always want to boss some other fellow's job.

Eyes Cured

Without the Knife

Grateful Patrons Tell of Almost Miraculous Cures of Cataracts, Granulated Lids, Wild Hairs, Ulcers, Weak, Watery Eyes and All Eye Diseases—Send Your Name and Address with Two-Cent Stamp for Free Trial Bottle.

The cures being made by this magic lotion every day are truly remarkable. I have repeatedly restored to sight persons nearly blind for years. Ulcers, wild hairs, granulated lids disappear almost instantly with the use of this magic remedy. Weak, watery eyes are cleared in a single night and quickly restored to perfect health. It has repeatedly cured where all other remedies and all doctors had failed. It is indeed a magic remedy and I am glad to give this free trial to any sufferer from sore eyes or any eye trouble.

Many have thrown away their glasses after using it a week. Preachers, teachers, doctors, lawyers, engineers, students, dressmakers and all who use their eyes under strain find with this Magic Lotion a safe, sure and quick relief. If you have sore eyes or any eye trouble write me today. I am in earnest in making my offer of a free trial bottle of this lotion. I am glad to furnish proof in many well-proven and authentic cases where it has cured cataract after the doctors said that only a dangerous and expensive operation would save the sight. If you have eye trouble of any kind you will make a serious mistake if you do not send for my great free offer of this Magic Eye Lotion. Address with full description of your trouble and a two-cent stamp, H. T. Schlegel Co., 9236 Home Bank Bldg., Peoria, Ill., and you will receive by return mail, prepaid, a trial bottle of this magic remedy that has restored many almost blind to sight.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

THINGS TO DIE FOR.

The International Sunday School Lesson for Feb. 21 Is, "Stephen the First Christian Martyr." Acts 6:1—8:3.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The whole world is laughing at the British "suffragettes," and their queer audacities, which have been landing them behind prison bars. Not everybody perceives that when a cause has reached the stage where its adherents are willing to suffer for it there is no turning back. Undoubtedly, behind the reprehensible antics of these women lies the serious purpose to arouse public attention to the cause which they champion. Henceforth, equal suffrage for women is bound to be an issue in British politics. Any cause which reaches the stage of having martyrs has passed through its experimental period.

In the Sunday school lesson we find the young Christian church advanced to such dimensions and potentiousness that it suffers its first martyrdom in the case of Stephen the lovable. Where the martyr blood first falls, there is a great milestone in the progress of any enterprise. The really serious contemporaneous significance of this ever-fascinating ancient story is that there are still some things worth dying for. Into the midst of our doctrinaire and dilettante times, with their frivolity and superficiality, we have projected this tremendous story of a martyrdom for truth's sake. Suddenly we are brought up to a realization that there are still great convictions and causes more precious than life. Even more directly, there is luminously written on the very face of this thrilling story of the stoning of Stephen, the glorious truth that Christ is worth living for and worth dying for.

Making New Heroes.

All national leaders are concerned with the problem of putting stuff and fibre in the constitution of the oncoming generations. How shall we make today's boys knightlier men than their fathers? In the face of the effeminizing tendency of the times, it is one of the gravest tasks confronting the twentieth century. Our day demands iron in the blood of its men. How shall we impart this depth of conviction, this courage for the sake of ideals, this lofty idealism, which is civilization's crown? Opportunely, here comes Stephen to the help of some fifteen million young people in the Sunday schools of the continent. It is a poor teacher indeed who does not give his class on this occasion a new conception of the heroism of faith and of the sublimity of suffering for conscience' sake. This is an occasion when many boys and girls will be introduced to the long roll of martyr spirits who counted not their lives dear unto themselves for the truth's sake.

The child or man who has never learned to subdue a desire or a sense of comfort and convenience at the dictate of a conviction, is to be pitied indeed. Such a one, instead of being a pillar of society, is a problem of society. Instead of being a lifting force, he is a weight to be carried, and a constant peril. It takes the Stephen stuff to make good citizens.

A Layman Who Preached.

This year, 1909, marks to an extraordinary degree the emergence of the layman into power in religious work. The present Sunday school lesson shows how the early church, when its work grew large, made extensive provision for service by the laity. The apostles themselves withdrew from work that could be better done by men who had not their preaching commission. So, with greater care than is sometimes exercised by later congregations, they chose seven men to serve the church in temporal matters. It is probably true that if the strong and prosperous churches of our own time were to make some such adequate division of labor, so that the laity might bear its share of the burden of waiting on tables, visiting the sick, and caring for the temporalities of the church, the preachers would not find themselves tied down to the routine trivialities of errand boys or business managers that should have better preaching in the pulpits, and better co-operation from the pews.

Secular though his end of the work was, Stephen could preach on occasion. So the present-day laymen are proving. The tendency, happily being strengthened, is to man outlying stations and missions, not by attempting to support in them a half-starved mission preacher, but by sending out qualified laymen to do the work of teaching and of organization and administration. I know one country church which reaches out in every direction with its half dozen Sunday schools, and mid-week prayer meetings, all manned by lay members of the church, assisted, when possible, by the pastor.

Especially in the southern part of the United States, the laymen are cultivating the habit of going out two by two to speak upon missions. And while it must be freely admitted that the average layman cannot speak as well as a trained preacher, yet because he is a layman his words find acceptance with a body of people who are impervious to the preacher's message.

The Argument of Force.

The small boy's normal reply when defeated in argument is, "Well, I can lick you, anyway." Therein grown men sometimes do not differ greatly from their younger selves. Stephen, in debate with the synagogue experts, utterly confounded them. Unable to meet his logic and his truth, they stooped to bribe false witnesses, and soon had him in jail. A great deal of talk is heard in these days about "the big stick," as if it were a modern device, or the possession of some one official; in truth, the big stick has been wielded by authority through all the ages, in its contests with reason and right.

Intimidation has always been a favorite weapon in the church and in the state. Stephen knew what he believed and had withstood for principle's sake a company of ecclesiastical politicians. When the fight promised to become serious, one of the latter bluntly addressed the young man and said, "If you persist in speaking, you will lose your position, and then what will you do? You cannot get another like it that will pay you so much money." The young man continued, and of course lost his position. But that only released him for vastly larger and more remunerative service of the truth.

This Stephen lesson will be taught apart from the needs of the times unless the truth is brought home that there is crying demand today for the martyr spirit in the walk of life. "Influence," "pressure," "pull," are exerted in politics, society, business and the professions, almost without shame. The nation's hope of salvation from this blighting evil resides only in the men and women in Stephen's class who dare withstand such arguments to the uttermost.

An Angel's Face, a Lion's Voice.

Put on trial, and given a chance to make his defense, Stephen preached a sermon. And what a sermon! It rolls on, rich in its historical allusion, full of information and appeal, albeit a rather gentle and conventional discourse, such as might be expected from the lips of the best preachers in any of the synagogues. That is, until it reached the end. Then, with startling unexpectedness, this gentle server of tables, whose face had reminded the members of the council of the face of an angel, suddenly is transformed into a veritable lion of courage and denunciation.

His speech swiftly descends from the exposition of the Old Testament to the lightnings of present application. Ablaze with fearlessness and fervor, Stephen roars as he faces the affrighted council, "You obstinate race, heathen in heart and ears, you are always resisting the Holy Spirit: your ancestors did it, and so do you. Which of the prophets escaped persecution from your ancestors? They actually killed those who told long before of the coming of the Righteous One, of whom you, in your turn, have now become betrayers and murderers; you who received the Law as transmitted by angels, and yet failed to keep it."

That direct application turned the dignified doctors of the law into raving beasts of fury. Leaping toward the young man, "they gnashed on him with their teeth." He saw not them, but "looked up steadfastly into heaven, and saw the glory of God, and Jesus standing on the right hand of God." No heavenly visions for his enemies. They saw only their daring accuser, and with one accord, they rushed upon him and cast him out of the city and stoned him.

The First Martyr.

"A man must live," runs a common saying, with which we palliate or excuse all sorts of ignoble conduct. One cannot stand beside young Stephen and say that. It is not true. A man must not live. There is no law in heaven or earth that requires that he must live. A man must be true, and must speak his message, and do his own work, and play the man. Whether he live or die is the Lord's affair, and not his.

Life is not worth purchasing at the price of honor. Stephen showed how sweet and glorious it is to die, a martyr to truth. His end was the end of a man and a hero. "They stoned Stephen calling upon the Lord, and saying, 'Lord Jesus, receive my spirit.' And he kneeled down and cried with a loud voice, 'Lord, lay not this sin to their charge.' And when he had said this, he fell asleep."

Probably no one will speak or write upon this lesson without quoting "The blood of the martyrs is the seed of the Church." And it is. But not in any direct fashion, as some of us suppose who think that every time a martyr falls, up springs a church. In the thick of the bewildering transformations in China, the men on the scene are only beginning to see any direct connection between the martyrdoms of 1900 and the gospel triumphs of today. The blood of the martyrs is a seed that sometimes takes long to germinate; but its harvest is sure. Stephen's death links on to Saul's life and ministry. Had he not died, the Church might not have had its apostle Paul. Certainly it would have missed an example that has been Compound. Safe speedy regulator; 25 cents. Druggists or mail. Booklet free. Dr. LaFRANCO. Philadelphia, Pa. and inspiration to myriads since.

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1909.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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California has decided to be good, but it was by a small majority.

Mr Taft couldn't lose Philander Knox if he let him wear a suit of his pajamas.

Cuba seems to have made the mistake of not trying to get along without a vice president.

A London heiress, it is said, is to marry a poor young American. Which sounds better.

There are three things nearly every man will fight for—his family, his dog, and office.

Carrie Nation says London fogs are due to tobacco smoke. Aunt Carrie is always original.

Hauling butter and eggs to market in an automobile is ideal farm life to the man who lives in town.

Mr. Taft, according to latest estimates, will weigh in for the presidency at about 290 pounds.

What has become of the old-fashioned boy who used to run away from home to fight Indians?

If the next war is to be fought in the skies, as Hiram Maxin says, how are they going to save the pieces?

Is the wise prophet who assured us we were to have twenty-six snow storms keeping an accurate account?

King Menelik denies the report that he is dead. It is no more than fair to give him the benefit of the doubt.

The chronic loafer likes hard times because it gives him an excuse to stand around and watch other people work.

Somebody declares that Chicago milk causes bow-legs. It may not be the milk, but something surely causes them.

Doubtless there are some politicians who believe that if Lincoln were alive he would do just about what they're doing.

The United States now owns the largest war vessel afloat, and yet it is not quite as large as the state of Rhode Island.

"Iowa proposes to pay a bonus of $1 for every new baby." In Iowa a baby must be worth almost as much as two dozen eggs.

"Taft will lean on Knox," it is said. In which event Knox may find it necessary to lean on the cornerstone of the capitol.

How many members of the Nevada legislature would be ready to fight in the event Uncle Sam should have a war with Japan?

So far as heard from "Sunny Jim" Sherman hasn't eaten a 'possum or an alligator. But, then, he is to be a mere vice president.

If there were not a thousand other reasons for getting married every man should have a wife to tell him when to taken his umbrella with him.

"What if Jay Gould could come back to earth for a day or two?" somebody asks. Why, he would find that it is no longer his earth.

Wilbur Wright gets $600 a lesson for instructions in aeronautics. He doesn't, however, undertake to teach pupils to fly by correspondence.

The Gettysburg speech is the most famous address ever delivered, but the statesmen who have followed Lincoln think it erred on the side of brevity.

While Mr. Taft likes the Panama canal for its own dear self, prejudiced critics may argue that he is going to draw a salary for thinking it is all right.

When "Sunny Jim" Sherman assumes the office of vice president, following the retirement of Mr. Fairbanks, it will seem like a change of climate.

John D. Rockefeller's son-in-law was attacked by a man who is said to have been suffering from dementia hallucinatoria persecutoria. Otherwise he seemed to be all right.

The lynchings down south, it will be observed, are always pulled off by "determined citizens." The weak brethren are left at home to look after the chores.

A Massachusetts man says he has a food that will enable a person of good constitution to live 350 years. Try it for two or three hundred years and you will use no other.

"Does a funeral for $49 seem to be about the right thing for you?" asks a Baltimore man. Thanks, but if the gentleman doesn't mind, we'll put the question in a pigeonhole for future reference.

Governor Hadley of Missouri saws wood in the cellar of the executive mansion. He got the wood-sawing habit years ago, and it has gained such a strong hold on him that he can't overcome it.

The loss of the Republic has inspired a Philadelphia versifier to write a poem, the first line of which is: "The seas are deep." He could say as much for the feather beds of his home city.

THE INDUSTRIAL COURT.

Andrew Carnegie's foresight has been so strikingly demonstrated in his personal affairs that a prophecy involving the future of the world in general must be given the most respectful consideration.

The tremendous changes in ways of living, methods of work and habits of thought, have made all uneasy of the prospect. Fundamentals clung to as essentials have been thrown away as unfitted to the day. A hundred—a thousand—theorists have offered new schemes of government, remedies fanciful, beautiful, sordid, brutal and foolish—every variety. A party of growing strength and with the most thorough organization is pledging its members to support one of these social revolutions, binding them to fight for the "cause" through thick and thin, in the face of opposition, the proof of error and the threat of constructing a tyranny. So the warnings of anyone even half so competent to speak as Mr. Carnegie cannot be treated lightly.

It is his belief that the passing of competition in articles of general consumption will demand a thorough reorganization of business method. By means of agreements among manufacturers, dealers, producers and farmers prices can be fixed artificially, being entirely beyond the influence of the laws of supply and demand. Monopolies held by virtue of ownership and stock pooling are less threatening to competition than "understandings" arranged by associations of manufacturers, agents and original producers. The cure for these ills, which must necessarily grow more accute with time and bear more heavily upon the consumer, must be sought, Mr. Carnegie thinks, in an industrial court. Here costs could be investigated, profits fair and reasonable allowed, and prices and rates established.

Precedent is not wanting for the placing of prices by act of law. In mediaeval England it was the custom to regulate the charges by ordinance, from beer to rents. Today the lawmakers name the rate for passenger carriage, interest, bridge and road tolls, prices for school books and a score of other things. The Interstate Commerce Commission has been granted judiciary powers. The step to the industrial court would not be so high a one as it might, at first thought, seem.

Whether there will be need for such an institution is a matter for discussion. Mr. Carnegie will find support in many directions, but we believe the extreme radicals will oppose his idea, since it establishes a principle in which the labor wage might become inextricably entwined.

THE NOISELESS RIFLE.

The noiseless gun which was given a demonstration last week must not be accepted entirely as one more terror of war, but also as a threatening weapon of crime.

It was shown that the discharge of the gun invented by young Maxim was no louder than that of the opening of a "pop" bottle. Part of the noise came from the impact and, unless one were listening for the explosion, the firing of a rifle was no more noisy than the footfall of a heavy man, the rattle of a car turning a distant corner, the dropping of a book.

The advantage of such a weapon in the hands of an army of reconnaissance ought to be tremendous. Added to the defense which smokeless powder gives it would be almost impossible to locate a squad of sharpshooters armed with the Maxim rifle. The weapon will undoubtedly be purchased by one of the big countries, but this, of course, will not insure exclusive possession. As in the case of all other inventions of the sort the rival governments will set to work at once to offset the advantage with a superior arm. As the Maxim contrivance is only slightly noisy so the improvements may be altogether free of sound.

It is the hope of Maxim to keep the noiseless gun confined to the military, which is to expect the impossible. There will be a commercial demand that, it is doubtful, the passage of laws could restrict. The up-to-date burglar will feel that he cannot afford to be without a revolver of the sort. The man who sets out to wreak private revenge will look for such a gun. The irresponsible will desire the Maxim appliance, the vicious and all the "gun-toting" people of the underworld.

Mr. Maxim was reported several months ago to be regretful that he had designed a weapon with such possibilities of danger. It would appear that he has recovered from his qualms. Let us hope that he has found arguments altogether convincing to cause him to resume his initial confidence.

A FORTUNATE SAINT.

Seated with the saints amid the stars the martyred Valentinus must smile that men should have chosen to perpetuate his memory by means of a festival so pretty and simple and enheartening. From what is known of his history this worthy bishop now canonized knew more of cruel persecution, of hard pursuit and hunger, than of the arrows of Cupid and the exchange of love ditties. He might have wished another observance of the anniversary of his departure from the world, but consolation must be his when he glances among his fellows and beholds the scores upon scores who are remembered upon earth little more than by place names.

What a pageantry in the skies these saints must make! Most of them are known to few except the antiquaries and the readers of the huge works begun by Bollandus. This was a devout Belgian Jesuit who undertook to write the lives of the saints, taking up their biographies in the order of their festival days. By 1658, the year of his death, he had completed five volumes and January and February were finished. Six volumes were added by Daniel Popebroch before he ceased work in 1675. He had covered the months of March and April. Several writers assumed the great labor in turn until in 1762 September was recorded and the volumes numbered forty-seven. Evil days fell then upon the Order of Jesuits, but a long time after other editors appeared.

Who knows of St. Ailbhe, the beautiful story of St. Serf, St. Cormac, St. Bride, unhappily recalled in the grim word Brideswell; St. Wilbrord, the doubtful saintship of St. Boniface, St. Plutarch, St. Jingo and St. Bacchus? Miracles, glorious self-sacrifice, romance as beautiful as ever touched the heart of man, and quaint, sweet humor are buried in the musty chronicles of saints canonized not always by the Vatican, but by village folk and the pious everywhere who thought they knew saintliness when they met with it.

St. Valentine was lucky. Love, which poets tell us is undying, keeps his memory green.

ECONOMY AND CONGRESS.

The President has given the spoils system the hardest blow of his administration by declining to sign the bill providing for the next general census.

Congress had refused to place the appointments under the civil service rules, as Mr. Roosevelt and the director of the census urged. The reason for the opposition was obvious. Here was a chance for political patronage that comes along only once in ten years and was too good to leave to the fortunes of competitive examinations and the selection of the fit. It has been customary to divide the appointments among the members of congress mathematically. A senator gets so many appointments to distribute, a representative a smaller number. In Democratic states and congressional districts, if Republicans were in power, the assignments were made by the Republican state and district committees. Thus, if the bill had gone through with the President's approval, Congressman Sherwood would name, the old custom prevailing, no census takers, but Walter Brown would have a lot to say about them. Should congress see fit to correct its measure Democrats, Republicans, Socialists and Probitionists will all have equal rights to the jobs.

Carroll D. Wright, who had charge of the census bureau after the census of 1890, declares that the political arrangements which congress is trying to force upon the country will cost two millions of dollars more than under a civil service method. He makes the statement:

I do not hesitate to say one-third of the amount expended under my own administration was absolutely wasted, and wasted principally on account of the fact that the office was not under civil service rules. * * * In October, 1893, when I took charge of the census office, there was an office force of 1,092. There had been a constant reduction for many months, and this was kept up without cessation till the close of the census. There was never a month after October, 1893, that the clerical force reached the number then in office; nevertheless, while these general reductions were being made, and in the absence of any necessity for the increase of the force, 389 new appointments were made.

In other words an office force entirely unnecessary was created to care for congressional politicians.

THE BLIND SIDE OF SOLDIERS.

Great Britain maintains an active army of a quarter million men. She bears also the cost of keeping up an organization of 489,000 reserves. Fifty-five battleships, 103 cruisers, 325 torpedo boats and destroyers, sixty-one submarines, nine scout ships and seventeen torpedo gunboats absorb their millions of taxes annually.

Lord Roberts has made an eloquent appeal for an army of one million trained and fully equipped soldiers and the admiralty has petitioned for an appropriation with which to build six new Dreadnoughts.

The Board of Trade Labor Gazette, London, publishes the following:

The general decline in employment, which began during the second half of the year 1907, continued in 1908, and although there was some slight improvement during November and December, employment at the end of 1908 was, it is stated, worse than at the end of any year since 1892. The prolonged disputes in the engineering and shipbuilding trades and in the cotton trade adversely affected employment at many establishments not directly concerned in the disputes.

Returns relating to over 600,000 members of trade-unions show that the mean of the percentages of members returned as unemployed at the end of each month of 1908 was 7.8, as compared with 3.7 in 1907, 3.6 in 1906, and 5.0 in 1905.

The Hague Peace Conference, the peace societies, the lessons of the centuries and the "common sense of most" have still a considerable amount of work ahead of them. It might be a great thing for England if the interest of the militarists were shifted for a season from the subject of war to that of providing work for the idle and food for the starving.

THE CANAL BY 1912.

A good deal of surprise has been occasioned by the estimate of the president-elect that the excavations for the Panama canal will be completed in thirty-three months. The prophecy is all the more astonishing because Lieut.-Colonel George W. Goethals, the engineer in charge, has placed his date for the opening of the canal at January 1, 1915.

As a matter of fact Mr Taft has not been over-sanguine. He has merely trimmed down the conservatism of Col. Goethals, who has the proverbial hesitancy of the army engineer in expressing his optimism.

In the twelve months ending with November 1, 1908, the excavation amounted to 35,016,024 cubic yards which contrasts with 18,714,931 cubic yards taken out of the ditch between the starting of the work on May 1, 1904, to November 1, 1907. It is calculated that the remaining work, dating from November 1 last, amounts to 88,269,045 cubic yards. If in the next two years the record of 1908 is maintained there will be left but 18,236,997 cubic yards. The best monthly record was made last March when 3,487,287 cubic yards were removed. If reasonable allowance is made for a falling off in the amount of work which may be done, caused by the narrowing of the cut and the impossibility of working as many steam shovels as now, it will still be seen that Mr. Taft has given ample leeway. Indeed, there is no reason why the canal forces, because of better equipment and the natural improvement in organization and skill, should not be able to offset the disadvantages they now foresee when the ditch gets near its ultimate level.

The Taft estimate would finish the waterway by November 1, 1911. There is work upon the locks and the entrance channels which may cause some delay though it is the hope of the engineers that these labors will be brought to a close within a few weeks after the last shovelful is taken from the canal.

The people should expect the celebration attending the opening of the canal to fall on January 1, 1912.

A WORD OF CAUTION.

Information has come to the publishers of The Weekly Blade concerning unauthorized agents who have solicited subscriptions and obtained money by representing themselves as general agents of this paper. The Weekly Blade has no such agents. The Blade's representatives, in all cases, are persons who are well known in the community where they are authorized to solicit, and are themselves patrons of the paper. The one safe rule is to give no money to any stranger who claims to be representing The Weekly Blade.

SENATOR PERKINS IN A CORNER.

The yellow peril has put Senator Perkins in the most unhappy position imaginable. Remembering all that he has done for his state and his country and his willingness to play wind-vane to the shifting politics of California, he must now be in a mood to make pilgrimage to the tomb of the man who said that republics were ungrateful.

The senator has been a consistent enemy of the greater navy, making the proviso only that the Mare Island navy yard receive its annual appropriations. Now, since California has seen fit to undertake the solution of problems hitherto left with the state department in Washington, the Coast has come to the realization that it needs a great fleet. It considers the record of the senior senator from California and is angry. His support of the local policy of making trouble between America and Japan fails to save him. His constituents yelp for warships. It does him no good whatever to point to the wonderful achievements of money attained for a dry dock which won't float a gunboat, to expenditures for a machine shop which cannot turn a hammer handle. What California wants is not a heap of useless junk, but ships, the biggest that grow and equipped with the most deadly and loudly sounding cannon.

The senator's people think he should have foreseen this—the Japanese baiting, the wrangle with Washington, the threats of invasion and all. You can't keep off an enemy merely with a shipyard unable to repair a battleship, the newspapers tell him. A thirteen-inch gun is a fine thing to have, but it is no good unless you can bring a warship close enough to shore to take it aboard, he is informed. These carpers go even farther. They say the senator is responsible for the fact that money is distributed among useless and unfit navy yards as political graft, whereas what was needed was ships—ships.

There are evidences that the senator is troubled.

FOR THE FARMER'S HAPPINESS.

The Country Life Commission is not a joke, though innumerable persons who ought to know better feel called upon to ridicule it and to make it the butt for their self-appreciated wit. The commission has made an investigation of incalculable worth to sociology and one with immense promises for good.

The farm products of 1908 reached in value the tremendous sum of nearly eight billions of dollars. To many this has been an answer to all the assertions of the presence of ills and distress in the country. It would seem that they must be blind to much that assails the eye of every traveler, the poorly constructed homes, the sagging, leaning barns and granaries, the dreary wastes of dooryard and roadside. It is not thus everywhere, of course, but one may often see the repulsive looking farmhouse neighbor to the well-kept and cheerful home and be told that the owner of one is quite as prosperous as that of the other. It requires so little to make life agreeable in the country as compared with the costs in the city that the commission shows wisdom in emphasizing the need of spreading the doctrines of sanitation and the upbuilding of social organizations.

How far the national congress may constitutionally aid in improving the lot of the farmer is uncertain. The department of agriculture has undertaken many reforms and given direction to progress that a half-century ago would have been pronounced perilous to an individualistic government. The rural mail delivery system means the breaking of the bonds of isolation. The Grange societies have brought neighbors into closer relationship and solved many a problem of marketing products and the purchase of supplies.

It is the opinion of the commission that congress should continue the soil surveys, establish an educational system supplementary to the extension work of the western railroads and the agricultural schools, eliminate disadvantages of transportation and disposal of grain and cattle, teach the value of water power, sanitation and highway engineering, and provide some agency for developing a "real rural society."

There is work here that will puzzle the law-givers in Washington. Another commission may be necessary to point the way.

PROSPERITY NOTES.

The idle car test brings prosperity several degrees nearer. The last fortnightly report shows that 21,355 freight cars which had been weathering on the side tracks had been put into service. There is still left something more than 300,000 cars lacking cargoes, but this is not considered a discouraging number when to the depression are added the quiet times that ordinarily prevail at this season. The big point is that traffic conditions have so improved that nearly 22,000 cars can be called into commission in the course of two weeks.

The mild winter has kept a great number of coal cars empty, yet 1,000 more were transferred from the idle column to the active lists. The efficiency committee of the American Railway Association reports that on many of the lines conditions have been restored to the normal. A few roads actually have been short on means of transportation, though the shortage has been insignificant.

Another prosperity item is the news that the Westinghouse plants from San Francisco to London have made a restoration of wages amounting to a half million dollars monthly. The increases became known from slips placed in the envelopes of the employes. The company displayed admirable restraint in failing to take advantage of this fact to grain credit with labor to the injury of an uncompromising competitor.

The Steel Corporation has made the declaration that it cannot hope for an increase in business until the revision of the tariff has been finally decided. However, the trust maintains its prices, though the independent companies have made cuts and thus placed several large orders. It would seem that the Steel Corporation is determined to make its $15 per ton on its production, or nothing.

MOTHER'S BREAD.

In the opinion of the executive committee of the National Association of Master Bakers, in session at Kansas City, bakers' bread is better than any mother ever tried to make. So bold have these men become that they are preparing to flaunt their opinion before a startled world. This is ungallant. It exhibits a lack of sentiment, and violates tradition.

It does not seem essential to discuss the relative merits of bakers' bread and the kind mother used to make. It is a delicate question, and the average man will take care of it to suit himself; and in doing so he will not overlook the opinion of the ages or ignore filial affection. Memory will come to him as a gentle blessing and sustain him in his decision.

So we may pass up the controversy, content to leave its settlement to the tender affections of those who cannot forget. But meanwhile, if it is not impertinent, let us ask the executive committee of the National Association of Master Bakers if it never had a mother?

KNOX AND THE CONSTITUTION.

The preamble of the Constitution tells how, "we, the people of the United States" prepared the instrument "in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility," and so on.

Senator Philander C. Knox was selected by the president-elect to fill the most important office of the cabinet, the secretaryship of state. As senator Mr. Knox maintained the most perfect consistency in voting for the increase in the salaries of members of the cabinet. All the maneuvering of the opposition to prevent the appropriation failed to catch the senator off his guard. It would be unkind to say that Mr. Knox had in mind throughout the passage of the legislation the personal needs he would have for the money. The bigger salary was deserved and should go to the secretaries by right of office and responsibilities. But still Mr. Knox did not absent himself from the senate because of any thought of impropriety in voting himself a bigger income. And now someone, happening to take a glance into the key to our liberties, discovers:

"No senator or representative shall, during the time for which he was elected, be appointed to any civil office under the authority of the United States, which shall have been created, or the emolument whereof shall have been increased during such time; and no person holding any office under the United States shall be a member of either House during his continuance in office."

Do you suppose that Philander Knox, once attorney general and familiar in an academic way with the constitution, believes that justice has been established and domestic tranquility insured?

And also those Pennsylvania politicians who framed up a deal by which the east and west ends of the state should have the offices, the middle being "whipsawed," will they think now that Knox is back on their hands, that the constitution has succeeded in forming a more perfect union?

JOHNNY APPLESEED.

It is probable that the trees credited to John Appleseed were those planted by the Jesuits.—From a popular article on apples.

Poor Johnny Appleseed, an humble missionary of civilization, founder of scores upon scores of orchards, lover of the wilds and the sky and the stars, sorrows are yours, indeed, if heedless writers seek now to rob you of your just fame! Not the Jesuits, certainly, would attempt to reduce you to a myth, or anyone born and raised within the parts of Ohio where every spring your trees cast their treasures upon the gardens and every fall weight down the branches with fruit.

Johnny Appleseed was a very real person, uncouth, careless and simple, but indefatigable in the labor he imposed upon himself. An old pioneer of Jefferson county described him to Henry Howe, who wrote the Historical Collections of Ohio:

Johnny was going down the river in 1806 with two canoes lashed together and well laden with appleseeds which he had obtained at the cider presses of western Pennsylvania. Sometimes he carried a bag or two of seeds on an old horse, but more frequently he bore them on his back, going from place to place on the wild frontier; clearing a little patch, surrounding it with a rude enclosure, and planting seeds therein.

It was said of Johnny that he could not bring himself to kill or do injury to any creature. An anecdote which may be a mild exaggeration tells how, as he was lying by his camp fire, he noticed that the mosquitoes blew into the flames and were burned. Johnny rose and filling the tin utensil which served him in turn as hat and as mush pot, quenched the fire.

Says Mr. Howe: "This simple-hearted, virtuous, self-sacrificing man deserves enrollment in the calendar of the saints."

A PROBLEM UNSOLVED.

California has yielded to the pressure of Washington. Oregon and Nevada have decided to let discretion rule. There is rejoicing in the executive mansion and the country feels that a threat has been dissipated into vapor.

But it must not be taken for granted that the Japanese problem on the Pacific coast has been solved. The situation has merely been altered slightly. Those who felt a need of discovering an answer to the question at once have been persuaded to put off the presentation of their key. The problem remains.

Nothing could be more encumbering to the progress of a nation than race problems. In the United States we are fortunate in that we have a predominating race, one so strong that it carries the country forward without becoming entangled in irreconcilable domestic differences. In Austria-Hungary the greater part of the politics must concern itself with the quarrels between German and Magyar. A score of races, bitterly jealous of one another, and parted by the gulfs of religion, make the success of the Constitutionalists in Turkey doubtful. In South Africa the racial enmities block the roads of advancement. But for the dislike of one race for another the British rule in India might work out to the benevolent paternalism of which the members of parliament, far away in London, talk so glibly.

It may be assumed that the Japanese will continue to worry California. There will be the cries of "yellow peril" so long as an Asiatic takes a job at lower wage than a white man demands, so long as the shops and farms of the strangers come into competition with the Caucasian's, so long as moral codes differ, points-of-view clash, ambitions and desires find reason for argument.

LIBERIA.

The doctrine of the "White Man's Burden" is once more appealed to, this time to come to the aid of the little colony of Liberia.

The high hopes entertained by the founders of the refuge have never been realized. The country has failed to prosper in spite of unusual natural advantages, a bottomless soil, mineral wealth, forests of rubber trees and a freedom from foreign interference and exploitation. The climate has broken down the physique of the immigrants from America, though the travelers declare the local fever can easily be combated by the observance of simple sanitary rules and the screening of houses and sleeping places from a disease-carrying mosquito.

It was in 1820 that the American Colonization society founded the state, sending over a shipload of freed slaves. A little more than twenty years later Great Britain and France recognized the independence of Liberia and signed a commercial treaty. A government modeled after that of the United States was adopted and for many years there were prospects of great happiness and the promise for a civilization which would redeem that part of Africa from savagery. But the aborigines and the colonists have never found a plane of understanding except where the immigrants have lapsed into barbarism. The stories which have come from that coast have been more pitiful than they have been shocking. It was told by a former American minister to Liberia that upon his arrival he was visited by one high in authority. Greetings of extreme formality and grandiloquence were exchanged. As the native official departed with his suite he hesitated upon the legation balcony and then walked back and in a whisper asked the minister if he couldn't employ him as cook.

The needs of Liberia do not seem to be those of charity, but the introduction of ambition, instrcution in how to make the most of the great natural sources, knowledge of how to care for health. America cannot ignore a responsibility. She has fostered the colony and given it moral support. Now she must help the country with the practical incentives of strong leadership.

SECRETARY STRAUS.

Almost universal endorsement has been given the President-elect in the selections he has so far made for members of his cabinet. We believe he will receive fully as hearty commendation if he decides to continue Secretary Straus in the department of commerce and labor.

No more important division of the executive branch of the government was ever created than this department. The wonder now is that the country should so long have permitted the work to be carried on under the department of the interior, perfunctorily and with little aim or knowledge of the part such business might play in the economy of the nation. Under Secretary Straus the office has become invaluable as a source of information and as a means of instruction for the framing of our most intricate domestic laws. But the department promises to grow into something better than a library, better than a point of distribution of statistics and facts. It purposes to act as the mediator between labor and capital, to bring about a better understanding with the worker and his employer and to break down the barriers which bitter differences have raised. Furthermore, by pointing out conditions and presenting them clearly to all the country, it must serve as the agent of humanitarianism.

Mr. Straus has proved himself fitted to the task. To take him away at the very beginning of his work might prove an irreparable injury. He has been a business man of prominence and always an employer in rare sympathy with his staff.

Mr. Straus should be urged to remain where he is.

TROUBLE FOR THE FLEET.

The world-circling fleet will be home in a few days, in better trim, it is declared, than when it sailed from Hampton Roads, disciplined and trained to the minute, able and ready and resourceful.

Rear Admiral Sperry will make a report upon the results of the voyage. He is expected to echo the statements of Rear Admiral Evans and of Captain MacMahan, the naval expert. Both of these gentlemen say that nothing could more fully have tested the strength and sailing qualities of our warships. They praise the effect of the sea experience. Whatever criticisms they offer are far more of the naval establishments in Washington and at the American ports than of the sea-going force.

But, of course, Rear Admiral Sperry's word for it will not be taken. The enemies of the navy, like those attempting to cause the abandonment of the Panama canal, will try to show that the fleet is just so many rusting hulks, that the personnel is honey-combed with scandal, and that the only naval organization having a particle of reasonableness and capacity must be one builded upon the lines they suggest.

Santo Domingo's cocoa crop will be unusually large this season, according to present indications. The first gathering will be in April, and mature trees will yield a second crop in August. Santiago is now in wireless communication with the capital, Santo Domingo.

Song.

Above the edge of dark appear the
lances of the sun;
Along the mountain ridges clear his
rosy heralds run;
The vapors down the valley go
Like broken armies, dark and low,
Look up, my heart, from every hill
In folds of rose and daffodil
The sunrise banners flow.

O fly away on silent wing, ye boding
owls of night!
O welcome little birds that sing the
coming in of light!
For new, and new, and ever-new,
The golden bud within the blue;
And every morning seems to say:
"There's something happy on the way,
And God sends love to you!"

—Henry Van Dyke.

THE EDGE OF THINGS

Harper's Weekly.

Hubert Henry Davies, the playwright, who has spent much time in London, tells of an amusing interview between the owner of a publication in the British capital, whereof George Bernard Shaw had been the dramatic critic, and Max Beerbohm, on the occasion of the latter's assumption of the duties laid down by G. B. S.

The owner advised Max of the salary that had been paid George Bernard, observing at the same time:

"Being comparatively inexperienced, you, Mr. Beerbohm, cannot, of course, expect so much."

"Oh, yes, I shall!" hastily interposed Max. "Indeed, I shall expect more! Shaw knows the drama so thoroughly that it is an easy matter for him to write of it, whereas I, knowing nothing whatever about it, shall find it dreadfully hard work!"

At a dinner given by Oliver Wendell Holmes in honor of Matthew Arnold, at which Thomas Bailey Aldrich was a guest, Dr. Holmes set the conversational ball rolling by asking the various guests what they would do in certain dire contingencies; if they were to encounter a pirate in the Back Bay, and so forth. Each time Holmes capped the answer by a better one until he came to Aldrich. "Aldrich," said he, "what would you do if one day on Mount Vernon street you were to meet a cannibal?" "Why," said Aldrich, "I should stop and pick an acquaintance."

"Times are changed," said Mark Twain, speaking of Washington. "I doubt if nowadays a man of Washington's unswerving integrity would be able to get on.

"A rich lawyer, after dinner the other night, went into his den for a smoke. He took down from his pipe-rack a superb meerschaum, a birthday present from his wife; but, alas! as he started to fill the pipe it came apart in his hands. The bowl had been broken in two and then carelessly stuck together.

"With loud growls of rage the lawyer rushed from his den and demanded to know who had broken his new meerschaum. His only son, a boy of 11, spoke up bravely.

"'Father,' he said, 'I canont tell a lie, I did it.'

"The lawyer praised the lad's Washingtonian veracity, but that night on his pillow he groaned and went on terribly about the incident.

"'Heaven help me,' he said, 'it had been my life's dearest wish to rear up my son to my own profession, but now—alas—alas—!'"

London Opinion.

The good parson was summoned for driving his automobile beyond the speed limit.

"Now," said the magistrate, "you say you were going at only eighteen miles an hour, but the constable still declares you were traveling at thirty. Now, I don't like to doubt either of you. Can you think why he declares you were going at that rate? Is there any grudge he owes you?"

"No," replied the clergyman, "no, I can't think of anything—unless it is that I married him three years ago."

Youth's Companion.

That Beerbohm Tree, the player, has a caustic wit is evidenced by an incident wherein he and an unknown playwright figured.

The writer had obtained permission to read his offering to Tree. The actor evinced no great degree of enthusiasm, either during or after the reading; but he did take the manuscript, upon which he scribbled hastily a few suggestions for its betterment.

"See here, Mr. Tree," was the indignant ejaculation of the ambitious playwright, "it's hardly fair of you to dispose of my work in this summary and nonchalant fashion. I'd have you know that this play cost me a year's hard labor!"

"So?" queried Tree. "My dear fellow, any impartial judge would give you at least five!"—Harper's Weekly.

Concerning the reliability of things in print, it is recalled that Charles Sumner criticised Gen. Grant savagely, and some time after someone was talking to Grant about atheism in New England and remarked: "Even Sumner does not believe in the Bible." "Why should he?" quietly replied Grant; "He didn't write it."

"What," asked the man who had returned to his native town after an absence of many years, "became of Ed Ferguson?"

"Ed? Oh, he's doin' fine. Got the best livery stable anywhere around here and runs the depot hack."

"Let's see, he had a younger brother, hadn't he?"

"Yes, Lem. He never amounted to much. Wrote poetry and painted pictures. I guess the family kind of disowned him. At least, he went away several years ago, and I dunno whatever became of him."

One sweltering night last June Senator Ben Tillman was riding in a Pullman between San Francisco and Los Angeles. The owl sleeper between the coast cities was crowded.

"Pitchfork" had to take an upper berth.

After spending a sleepless night in his second story chicken coop, he gruffly summoned the porter. Slowly descending the stepladder in his shirt tail he bumped into big, burly black.

The collision aroused the erratic southerner's ire. He soundly berated the occupant of the lower berth.

"What you doin' heah, suh,' you imp of Satan," demanded the irate Ben.

"Sno heah, boss, don't youse git gay, I'se Jack Johnson, I'm some fighter, I am. I'se want you to treat me as though I'se a perfect cullud gentleman. Yes, suh, I does."

"Look heah, nigger, give me no mo' back talk or I'll put you out of this heah Pullman mahself," retorted Tillman.

For a few minutes Ben and Jack had it "hot and heavy."

A colored referee in the person of the porter decided the bout in favor of the Texas ranger.

Senator Tillman is a great stickler for the proprieties.

According to his ideas of "social equality," the negro should sleep in the "hay loft" and the old southern gentleman in the downy feather bed beneath.

Among the royalties, great and little, who went to London for Queen Victoria's coronation, there was a certain small, dried-up, gray-haired, bright-eyed, brisk little old reigning prince of a tiny principality. He was far-away cousin to an Irish duke, whose estates in Ireland he visited before returning. For his entertainment a village celebration was arranged, with games and dances, and especially Irish jigs and clog dances.

The gay old prince was delighted. He came himself of a race famous for its dancing; he still possessed a good eye, a quick ear and a light foot. That same evening, in the great hall of the castle, to the whistling of his host's son, he endeavored to emulate some of the feats he had seen.

The duke's solemn English butler was present, and his horror at such unroyal antics was reflected in his eyes. The prince perceived it, and shooting a sudden forefinger at him, demanded imperiously:

"Eh! Tell me, then, what you think of my dancing!"

Discreet and dignified, but flurried inwardly, the butler's manner was perfect, but his tongue betrayed him. He answered:

"Your royal spryness is certainly 'igh."

There was a shout of laughter, and the duke, with assumed anger, cried sternly:

"What! Do you dare to insinuate that the prince is—elevated? That his vivacity is due to any other good spirits than his own?"

Before such an accusation the poor butler's last remnant of composure vanished, and turning wildly, with clasped hands, from his highness to his grace, he protested earnestly:

"No, I never, sir, your royal grayness; no, I never, sir, your ice!"

Varieties

Calcutta is to have a steel water tank costing $2,300,000.

Chicago national banks' statements show larger deposits than were ever reported before.

Rock Island road orders sixty-nine all-steel cars and will use nothing else in its passenger service.

Illinois board of live stock commissioners announces it has no money with which to test tubercular cows.

Latest census shows two-thirds of the population of Spain can neither read nor write, but education reforms are under way.

William E. Curtis, writing from Washington, states that the centennial anniversary of the oldest savings bank will take place in 1910.

Riotous demonstration of the unemployed mars King Edward's visit to Berlin; police charge crowd and several men sustain saber wounds.

Gompers, Mitchell and other labor leaders confer at Washington with Secretary Straus regarding measures for the relief of the unemployed.

Arthur H. Soden, millionaire and former baseball magnate, is sued in Boston for $500,000 damages for alleged alienation of a wife's affections.

Provision in the Oklahoma constitution may bar many life and fire insurance companies from the state, but the corporations are seeking a way to evade law.

President of Theatrical Managers' association in New York declares the stage of his city today a mass of filth and urges a censorship over entertainments.

Irish national convention in Dublin decides on Gaelic as a compulsory study in the national university, thanks the people of the United States for generosity and refuses votes for women.

Contracts have been let for Winnipeg's new municipal electric power plant, to cost approximately $1,014,706. The Winnipeg Electric Railway company has three times offered to sell its Lac du Bonnet plant to the city.

An American company is successfully operating a mica mine near Kodarma, India, on the East India railway, about 250 miles from Calcutta. Seven hundred hands are employed under a practical American mica man.

After passing his hands over a bullock at Henley-on-Thames fat stock show, B. Neville, a blind inmate of the local workhouse, computed its weight within a pound, and thereby gained the first prize in a weight-guessing competition.

Kim Yunwka, a Chinese, was recently made the subject of a strange jail sentence. After being condemned for life by a Chinese court he escaped, and when captured he was tried by another court and a further term of punishment was given him.

Preliminary work for the construction of India's large new steel plant near Kalimati station is making good headway. The plant on the Ramrana manganese property has proved to be of the highest value. A forty-five mile railway is already under construction.

The output of the British shipbuilding yards amounted in 1898 to only about 900,000 tons of merchant steam vessels, or little more than half of the preceding twelve months. The number of British ships now laid up at home and foreign ports is estimated at 1,000,000 tons.

Daniel B. Banks, a member of the Baltimore Yacht club, has had in use for eleven years a yacht constructed of concrete reinforced with steel rods. The craft is a slow sailer but rides a heavy sea easily. Several years ago the yacht was driven on the rocks in a storm, but was not injured.

Scotland long ago lost its forests. In the time of James VI. it was lamented that the country was almost naked and "mony yeirs ago spoiled of all the timber within the same." Within the last hundred years, however, great tracts, notably in Perthshire and Forfarshire, that once were bare, have been reclothed with "timmer."

Siberia is destined to control the butter trade of all Europe. The value of the butter shipped from Omsk alone amounts to 43,000,000 rubles ($22,146,000) annually. It is transported in refrigerator cars furnished by the railway company to large firms in Denmark and Germany, where it is repacked in tins, jars and firkins and distributed throughout Europe.

Elizabeth Mallet is said to have established the first daily newspaper in the world. In London, March, 1772, she published and edited the Daily Courant, which took up the cudgels for women's rights and during its prosperous career carried out the expressed determination of its founder to "spare the public at least half the impertinence which the ordinay papers contain."

From the gigantic task of hauling freight and passenger trains over the electrified branch of the Canadian Pacific like a Poosdook Falls, in Maine, performs such little chores as knitting stockings. The falls have recently been harnessed to drive electric generators which supply current to the railroad and to the knitting mills of the vicinity. An electrically operated machine will knit a stocking in less than two minutes.

The recent cholera epidemic at St. Petersburg has turned the attention of the municipality to considering the question of supplying the city with water from Lake Ladoga, one of the finest fresh water lakes in the world. The water is pure and the supply by gravitation, and the plan, if carried out, will prove of great value to the city. This lake is situated about nine miles from St. Petersburg and is the source of the river Neva.

Forty men and four women a thousand are either wholly unable to perceive certain colors, or can recognize them only with difficulty. The defect may be hereditary and cause so little trouble as to pass undetected for seventy years. All attempts to overcome color blindness by educating the color sense have failed. There are three theories of color vision, all of which are based on the workings of the sensitive fibrils of the inner eye.

Every child, no matter what the nationality of the parents may be—full-blooded negroes, Chinese, red Indians—born on board British ships on the high seas, is British, and belongs to the parish of Stepney, London. Four interesting additions were made known a few days ago on the arrival of a Pacific liner, although they have no claim whatever to the title British—two of them being Spanish and two Portuguese. The four births occurred between Pernambuco (Brazil) and Liverpool.

The largest electrical cooking device in actual use is an electric bake oven at Marseilles, France. This furnace stands six feet high and has two compartments, one above the other, each of which is heated by electric currents passing through resistance coils. The cost of baking f

PAINS IN BACK

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Do Not Realize It Until It Has Developed Into Bladder Trouble, Rheumatism, Diabetes, or Bright's Disease, Which Will Prove Fatal If Not Checked At Once.

WARNER'S SAFE CURE

Will Cure Kidney Trouble of Any Kind as Well as Rheumatism.

Mr. W. B. Rowell, of Florence, S. C., who was almost crazy with the pains from Kidney Disease, takes Warner's Safe Cure after the Doctors had failed to help him, and is immediately relieved. He feels like a new man.

On Jan. 12, 1909, Mr. Rowell wrote.—Fully appreciating what your Safe Cure has done for me, I desire to make the following statement. I was taken seriously ill last November with pains in my back, could hardly move. I went to a Doctor and he told me I had kidney trouble, that I was threatened with Bright's Disease. I kept on getting worse until finally I had to give up. I was almost crazy with pain, sent for the Doctor and he said I had stone in the kidney and that I would have to be operated on or I would surely die. I sent for another Doctor. He came and examined me, and said my kidneys were badly inflamed, but he thought he could give me relief, and after I had taken his medicine without good results, a friend told me of your Safe Cure. I bought a bottle and after taking a few doses of it I felt it was doing me good, and I am taking the third bottle now. I am proud to state that I am almost clear of my trouble, feel like a new man, am back at my work again, and I owe it to your wonderful medicine.

I am pleased to tell all my friends about what it has done for me. You may use this as you see fit.

TEST YOUR KIDNEYS

Put some morning urine in a glass or bottle, let it stand 24 hours. If there is a reddish sediment in the bottom of the glass, or if the urine is cloudy or milky, or if you see particles or germs floating about in it, your kidneys are diseased and you should get a bottle of Warner's Safe Cure at once.

ANALYSIS FREE

If, after making this test, you have any doubt as to the development of the disease in your system, send a sample of your urine, putting your name and address on the package, to our Medical Department, and our doctors will analyze it and send you a report, with advice and medical booklet free.

When the kidneys are diseased the uric acid is not carried off and this causes Gout, Lumbago, Rheumatism of the Joints, Rheumatism of the Muscles, Rheumatism of the Heart, Rheumatism everywhere. Warner's Safe Cure drives out the uric acid.

In kidney disease the bowels are often constipated and the liver torpid. Warner's Safe Pills quickly relieve this condition, and no ill after-effect is experienced.

WARNER'S SAFE CURE is put up in two regular sizes and sold by all druggists, at 50c, and $1.00 A BOTTLE.

It is prescribed by doctors and used in the leading hospitals for rheumatism. Refuse substitutes.

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE To convince ever sufferer from diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder andd blood that WARNER'S SAFE CURE will absolutely cure, a trial bottle will be sent FREE OF CHARGE, post paid, to any one who will write WARNER'S SAFE CURE CO., Rochester, N. Y., and mention having seen this liberal offer in The Toledo Weekly Blade. The genuineness of this offer is fully guaranteed by the publisher.

GREAT INTEREST IN THE HOMECOMING OF BIG FLEET

Washington, Feb. 11.—In point of public interest the home coming of the great battleship fleet promises to exceed the notable departure of the same vessels.

Already Washington officials and others who intend to go to Old Point on Washington's birthday to see the ships come in are finding difficulty in securing accommodations. One result of this has ben a great increase in the number of passenger steamers to be chartered for the special occasion.

Today the Navy league succeeded in reserving one of the Old Dominion line steamers with a capacity of 350 persons, which will afford ample accommodations for the members and friends of the league and expected additions between nowand the 22d inst.

Forty-eight men have died on the fleet since it left Hampton Roads in December, 1907 up to the inme the ships sailed from Gibraltar, according to the navy department's figures.

LIBERIA NEEDS HELP

Waif Nursed by U. S. Is in Trouble.

Washington, Feb. 12.—Liberia, the negro republic founded in Africa by Americans, is in danger of extinction.

Congress is asked to take steps toward intervention by this government for the purpose of giving the sick republic some white man's medicine.

Liberia is loaded down with debt. Her people are poverty stricken. The country is one of the most unhealthful in the world. White men cannot live there. Members of the government are almost penniless. Ignorance and gross superstition prevail.

Liberia is the world's sole example of Negro government. In Cuba, Haiti and San Domingo the population is mixed in blood.

Now it seems to be a question whether Liberia is to die of disease, be gobbled up by France or England.

Earnest efforts are being made by the administration to secure the appropriation of $20,000 for the expenses of a commission to go to Liberia to make recommendations as to what specific action on the part of the government is desirable that will most rapidly render effective relief to that republic under the present critical circumstances.

A letter sent to congress by Mr. Roosevelt says that it is the duty of the United States at least to give the people an opportunity to continue to govern themselves, because such action, in some slight degree, "will be an atonement for the brutal and horrible practices inseparate from the slave trade, by which Americans at first benefited and which this government subsequently took measures to suppress."

RATIFY TAFT ELECTION

Senate and House in Joint Session Approve Vote of the Electoral College.

Washington, Feb. 10.—The two houses of congress met in joint session in the hall of the house of representatives at 1 today to formally ratify the election of William H. Taft, of Ohio, and James S. Sherman, of New York, to be president and vice president of the United States respectively.

Vice President Fairbanks, occupying a seat on the right of Speaker Cannon, presided. After announcing the purpose of the gathering, he unlocked the wooden boxes containing the electoral votes, extracting and opening them in alphabetical order by states.

As the votes of each state were opened they were handed by the vice president to the four tellers, Senators Burrows and Bailey and Representatives Haines and Russell, who counted them. The count concluded, the result announced to the presiding officer showing 321 electoral votes for Taft and Sherman and 162 votes for Bryan and Kern.

The vice president then inquired if there was any protest against the vote as announced, and there being none, he formally announced the election of Taft and Sherman. The joint session then ended, the members of the senate returning to their hall for the regular transaction of business.

Owing to the limited capacity of the hall of the house, few persons other than the families and relatives of the members of the two houses witnessed the ceremony.

ITCHED TWELVE YEARS

Eczema Made Hands and Feet Swell, Peel and Get Raw—Arms Affected, Too—Gave Up All Hope of Cure.

QUICKLY CURED BY CUTICURA

"I suffered from eczema on my hands, arms and feet for about twelve years, my hands and feet would swell, sweat and itch then would become callous and get very dry, then peel off and get raw. I tried most every kind of salve and ointment without success. I tried several doctors, but at last gave up thinking there was a cure for eczema. A friend of mine insisted on my trying the Cuticura Remedies, but I did not give them a trial until I got so bad that I had to do something. I secured a set and by the time they were used I could see a vast improvement and my hands and feet were healed up in no time. I have had no trouble since. Charles T. Bauer, R. F. D., 65, Volant, Pa., Mar. 11, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

CANAL WAR REOPENED

Fight Over Type of Ditch, Lock or Sea-Level, Again Raging in the Senate.

Washington, Feb. 10.—The war over the type of canal to be built at Panama—lock or sea-level—is raging again.

It was begun in the senate yesterday when Mr. Kittredge, champion of the sea-level type and chairman of the canal committee, hurled a bomb at the lock project, declared that plan would have to be abandoned.

That the war is to be continued from day to day is now well understood. The opponents of the lock canal have determined to press the fighting with all possible vigor.

Have Three Points.

Before they get through with it they intend to lay great stress upon three things, each of them sensational.

1. That the Panama canal as now planned is likely to cost the people of the United States from $600,000,000 to $800,000,000.

2. That the most serious and perhaps absolutely fatal engineering difficulties exist, particularly at the site for the Gatun dam.

3. That President Roosevelt "packed" the committee of engineers sent to the isthmus to advise President-elect Taft and the government in such way as to make sure of an endorsement of the lock plan.

There is a great deal of earnest feeling on this subject in both branches of congress, particularly in the senate, and some startling speeches and criticisms of President Roosevelt are looked for.

Senator Kittredge threw his bomb yesterday afternoon when he presented to the senate a report from his committee on the Hopkins bill providing for a bond issue of $500,000,000. This canal will cost at least $400,000,000, the report said, and perhaps much more, although the original limit of cost was $135,000,000.

Not Too Late.

Mr. Kittredge declared a sea-level canal could be completed for $247,000,000. He did not say who would guarantee the ultimate accuracy of this estimate. It is not yet too late, he added, to change to a sea-level canal.

Senator Foraker made a statement on the floor, declaring that he greatly regretted having voted for the lock canal, and he believed every other senator who did so would live to regret it.

SIGNS PROTOCOL WITH VENEZUELA

Washington, Feb. 13.—Special Commissioner Buchanan today telegraphed the state department that he has signed a protocol with the Venezuelan government for the settlement of the disputes between that country and the United States. He will leave Caracas for home Tuesday.

OIL WELL A VOLCANO

Famous Dos Rocas Throws Rocks Skyward.

Mexico City, Feb. 10.—The famous oil well known as the Dos Bocas, which for months shot a column of flames and smoke into the air for many hundreds of feet, has turned into a geyser and fears are entertained that eventually the well, which for so long has furnished a grand spectacle of the powers of nature, may become an active volcano.

The first evidences of this were apparent yesterday, when in addition to the great volume of boiling water which is sent skyward at the rate of 25,000 gallons each 24 hours, a large quantity of volcanic stone was thrown out.

CABINET AND CANAL

President-Elect Taft's Time Now Occupied With These Important Duties.

Cincinnati, Feb. 15.—Mr. and Mrs. Taft arrived here from Panama and New Orleans in a driving rain storm yesterday. They were met at the station by C. P. Taft and driven at once to his residence, where they are to be guests until noon today, when they left for Washington. Mrs. Taft contemplates a visit to New York, while the President-elect will spend one day at the capitol, return here and remain until Saturday.

His trip to Washington today has importance, inasmuch as its primary object relates to the report of the engineers who accompanied him to Panama. This report is expected to be placed in his hands upon arrival there Monday morning. With the engineers, he will take the document to the White House, where it will be the subject of a general conference with President Roosevelt.

The contents of the report have been forecasted, the features being a strong indorsemnt of the carrying out of the present canal plans and the commendation of the organization under Colonel Goethals and recommendations tending to show that whatever error has been made has been on the side of the unnecessary precautions for safety.

Cabinet Making.

While in Washington, Mr. Taft expects to have conferences with Senator Konx and with others whose advice he values relative to cabinet appointments.

The cabinet gossip which is regarded as the most reliable and stated with the understanding that Mr. Taft has declared he would reserve the right to deny all cabinet suggestions is that no one has been determined upon for the treasury portfolio.

Senator Knox and Frank H. Hitchcock have been asked and have accepted the positions of secretary of state and postmaster general. As to the other places, unconfirmed rumor with a fair percentage of likelihood for correctness makes the cabinet of Mr. Taft as follows:

Attorney general, Mr. Wickersham, of New York; secretary of war, Mr. Wright, of Tennessee; secretary of the navy, Mr. Meyer, of Massachusetts; secretary of the interior, Mr. Ballinger, of Washington state; secretary of agriculture, Mr. Wilson, of Iowa; secretary of commerce and labor, Mr. Nagel, of Missouri.

Herrick's Chance Good.

It is the general understanding that Mr. Taft wishes to fill the treasury portfolio either from Illinois or Ohio. Should the appointment go to the president-elect's own state, it is the belief that the honor will fall to Myron T. Herrick. The seeming tumult of candidates from Illinois is regarded as militating against rather than for that state's chances.

Mr. Taft's announced position is that he will keep all appointments open until the very last minute, with the view of meeting any situations that may arise, with the least embarrassment to all concerned. It is known that his attention just now is being centered on the treasury place.

On his return here Thursday Mr. Taft will be made a Mason "on sight," an honor rarely conferred by the Masonic order. On Friday he has a private dinner engagement with the founders of the Taft Citizens' club of this city, and Saturday he will leave for Philadelphia, not to return here until after his services as president may conveniently permit.

WILL SEEK EXPLORER

Expedition to Start After After Dr. R. O. Stebbins.

New York, Feb. 11.—At a meeting at the residence of Dr. Roswell O. Stebbins, a committee of ten was organized for the purpose of equipping a relief expedition to look for Dr. Frederick Cook, of Brooklyn, who is supposed now to be wintering somewhere in the polar regions after an attempt to reach the pole last summer.

Members of the committee said that they were hopeful of raising the $30,000 needed to equip the expedition in time to charter the Arctic steamer Erik, now at St. Johns, and start in search of Dr. Cook not later than July 5.

The expedition will be under the auspices of the Arctic Club of America and the Explorers' club, and Mr. Dillon Wallace will be in charge. Dr. Stebbins said it was the opinion of those familiar with Arctic exploration that Dr. Cook was wintering safely somewhere in the polar regions.

TO BUILD FIVE DREADNOUGHTS

London, Feb. 12.—The Daily Mail learns that the government has decided to lay down five battleships of the improved Dreadnought type the coming year. The building of the sixth battleship will depend upon the progress of Germany's new construction.

AIRSHIPS WILL SAIL UP HUDSON WITH WAR FLEET

New York, Feb. 11.—Explaining the plan and scope of the Hudson-Fulton Memorial, Mr. J. G. Sackett, secretary of the Municipal Art society, says:

"Next September there is to be in this city the greatest memorial celebration that has ever taken place in the United States and perhaps in the world. No military hero was ever more greatly honored.

Replica of Hudson's Boat.

"Beginning on September 26 it is intended to follow out this program: The first two days are to be devoted to religious observances. On Monday a reception will be given at Harlem to a replica of the 80-foot vessel, the Half Moon, in which Henry Hudson crossed the ocean. This is now being built. On the same day and in company with the Half Moon a replica of The Clermont, the first steamboat used by Fulton on the Hudson, will also form part of the reception. The machinery in this boat will be an exact reproduction of the machinery used by Fulton. In the evening there will be musical festivities in each of the five boroughs.

"On Tuesday a parade will take place, in which will figure about forty floats. At night meetings will be held in the Metropolitan Opera house, Carnegie hall and in Brooklyn, at which President Taft and Governor Hughes will speak.

"Wednesday will be general committee day. In every school in the city and state the children will perform exercises of an historical and commemorative character. A military parade will occupy Thursday, and at night a reception will be held at Governor's Island.

The Greatest Day.

"It is confidently expected that Friday will mark the greatest day in the great celebration. There will be in New York harbor ships from England and Holland, in addition to our own fleet. They will all proceed to Newburg, where appropriate exercises will take place. As the fleet sails up the Hudson river it is expected that airships, representing the progress made in aerial navigation, will sail north simultaneously.

"Saturday will witness the return to New York of the ships and a great carnival parade will take place. Night will be transferred into day by a huge pyrotechnic display, and signal fires will be lit simultaneously from each village and from all the great mountaintops along the Hudson river right up to Albany. The synchronous lighting will be effected by electricity, the operation being performed by President Taft. This will wind up the celebrations in New York, but for one more week they will be taken up by all the villages between this city and Albany."

UNITED STATES, CANADA AND MEXICO TO BE REPRESENTED

Washington, Feb. 15.—Keen interest is manifest as to what will be the program of subjects of the North American conservation conference between representatives of Canada, Mexico and the United States in this city, February 18. In his letter to President Diaz, of Mexico, and Lord Grey, of Canada, President Roosevelt outlined as the purpose of the conference the consideration of "mutual interests involved in the conservation of natural resources" and the preparation of "a general plan adapted to promote the welfare of the nations concerned." There is a pretty well defined feeling, however, that definite topics will have to be discussed. That the Canadians take this view is indicated by the fact that they have sent to the national conservation commission compilations of specific regulations governing the disposal of their natural resources.

Last summer's forest fires on both sides of the line between the United States are so recent in the minds of both countries that undoubtedly the possibility of some co-operative scheme of fire protection is likely to be touched on. There are other important international questions concerning natural resources which can hardly fail of consideration.

The Canadian and Mexican delegates to the conference are coming prepared to contribute suggestions as well as to receive them. Their representatives at the international meeting will be prominent specialists on the various phases of the subject to be discussed. Conservation has not been limited to the United States. Early last year, for instance, every acre of the public timberlands in British Columbia, except what has been leased, was placed in the forest reserves. This action was taken to check waste by bringing the care and cutting of timber resources more effectually under government control. President Diaz of Mexico, has a comprehensive knowledge of forestry and unlerstands fully the benefits to be gained by its application.

SOME 1908 IMPORTS

U. S. Bureau Gets Out Book of Statistics.

Washington, Feb. 11.—Curiosities of commerce are illustrated by a volume just issued by the bureau of statistics of the daprtment of commerce and labor, entitled "Imports of Merchandise into the United States by Articles and Countries during the years ending June 30, 1904-1908."

The tables when carefully studied present some interesting facts with reference to our import trade. For instance, 97,000,000 pounds of macaroni and similar preparations imported in 1908 at a value of $4,000,000. Automobiles form an interesting record, the value of imports amounting to $4,000,000 in 1907, but falling to $2,500,000 in 1908. Cocoa is evidently growing in favor with the people of the United States, the value of this article imported in 1908 being $4,500,000 against $8,500,000 in 1904. It comes chiefly from South America and the British West Indies.

Of other imports there were $67,000,000 worth of coffee, 195,000,000 ponnds of copper, $14,000,000 worth of raw cotton, $150,000,000 worth of cotton goods, but $3,500,000 worth of diamonds against $11,000,000 in 1907, 3,000,000 eggs and $63,000,000 worth of raw silk.

ONLY TINY STREAM OVER NIAGARA FALLS.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., Feb. 15.—Only a tiny rivulet, not deep nor swift enough to carry a pulp log over the brink, is flowing over the American side of Niagara Falls. A strong northeast wind which has blown since Friday has held back the water and allowed the ice to gain a foothold.

Two employes of the American reservation walked from Prospect Point nearly to Bath Island. They desisted from completing the trip merely because they did not care to get their feet wet, a stream at one point being a few inches above the tops of their boots.

CARNEGIE SEES CHANGE

Says Passing of Competition Will Be an Innovation in Industrial Life of U. S.

New York, Feb. 13.—"The industrial world is about to undergo the most momentous change known in its history, even more far-reaching than was the change from the individual domestic manufactures, manufacturing at home, to the factory system and the huge establishments of today."

This is the prediction made by Andrew Carnegie expressed yesterday while discussing the tariff. He continued:

"We are rapidly losing competition in articles of general consumption upon which nations have hitherto depended to insure reasonable prices for the consumer. Some of our most important industries today are only nominally competitive and in reality are monopolies, so far as an understanding exists as to prices that will prevail.

"These virtual monopolies must be controlled in some way or other. A supreme industrial court will have to be created, and eventually will have to pass upon prices—disguise this as we may. This is even a larger question than the tariff, but our trouble with revisions of the tariff will be greatly overcome by a body of experts, keeping themselves fully informed of all matters pertaining to the question. The new industrial court may make steps, as our interstate commerce commission may, but both will gradually create traditions and make decisions which will be guides for the future."

CURED BY HYPNOTISM

Rheumatism Vanished as if by Magic.

New York, Feb. 12.—John Murphy, of No. 472 Lexington avenue, Brooklyn, doesn't know the scientific reasons for believing in healing by hypnotic suggestion, but nevertheless he has a firm faith in it. And all because of an experiment tried on him at the Jewish hospital, of Brooklyn. The demonstration was given before the hospital staff. Dr. Alfred J. Fox, of No. 164 West One Hundred and Thirty-second street, Manhattan, was in charge.

Mr. Murphy has suffered for a long time with chronic rheumatism, and before the treatment was given his left leg bothered him greatly. He was called into the clinic, and before he was aware of the fact that he was being treated he was put in a hypnotic sleep by Dr. Fox.

Under the practitioner's orders the patient was made to hold his arms and his legs in different positions. He also moved his rheumatic member with ease, at the will of the hypnotist. A scarf pin was thrust through the lobe of Murphy's ear by Dr. Fox without awaking Murphy. Several other tests were made to show the absence of feeling in the body of the hypnotized man.

When the patient was brought out of his sleep and asked how his rheumatic leg was he replied that it was all right. To show that it was he walked around the room. He said that he felt completely cured of his ailment.

WRONG BREAKFAST

Change Gave Rugged Health.

Many persons think that for strength, they must begin the day with a breakfast of meat and other heavy foods. This is a mistake as anyone can easily discover for himself.

A W. Va. carpenter's experience may benefit others. He writes:

"I used to be a very heavy breakfast eater, but finally indigestion caused me such distress I became afraid to eat anything.

"My wife suggested a trial of Grape-Nuts and as I had to eat something or starve, I concluded to take her advice. She fixed me up a dish and I remarked at the time that the quality was all right, but the quantity was too small I wanted a saucerful.

"But she said a small amount of Grape-Nuts went a long way and that I must eat it according to directions. So I started in with Grape-Nuts and cream, two soft boiled eggs and some crisp toast for breakfast.

"I cut out meats and a lot of other stuff I had been used to eating all my life and was gratified to see that I was getting better right along. I concluded I had struck the right thing and stuck to it. I had not only been eating improper food, but too much.

"I was working at the carpenter's trade at that time and thought that unless I had a hearty breakfast with plenty of meat, I would play out before dinner. But after a few days of my "new breakfast" I found I cculd do more work felt better in every way, and now I am not bothered with indigestion.

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

WINCHESTER

.351 Caliber High Power Self-Loading Rifle

This repeater is reloaded by its own recoil. To shoot it six times it is only necessary to pull the trigger for each shot. The ease and rapidity with which it can be fired make it a particularly effective rifle for hunting game often shot on the run. Like all Winchesters, it is safe, strong and simple.

Full description of this rifle, "The Gun That Shoots Through Steel," sent upon request.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., • • NEW HAVEN, CONN.

KNOX'S WAY CLEAR

Senate to Reduce Pay of Secretary of State to Remove Constitutional Obstacle.

Washington, Feb. 11.—Following close upon the discovery that Senator Philander C. Knox, of Pennsylvania, could not without violating a provision of the constitution of the United States accept the state portfolio in the Taft cabinet, the senate yesterday took prompt action to remove the constitutional objection.

Senator Hale introduced a resolution, which was referred to the committee on judiciary, providing that the salary of secretary of state be reduced from $12,000 to $8,000, the figure at which it stood before it was increased, along with those of all other cabinet officers two years ago.

Opinion Is Rendered.

In view of this resolution, Assistant Attorney General Russell, to whom the question was referred informally for an opinion, held that if congress restores the salary to what it was before Mr. Knox entered the senate, "the case falls outside the purpose of the law and is not within the law."

Senator Hale said that there is no thought on the part of senators of increasing the compensation of the secretary of state after March 4, 1911, when Mr. Knox's term in the senate would have expired had he served until its close. He said it is the purpose of Mr. Knox to serve throughout the four years of the Taft administration at a salary of $8,000 per annum.

Question Not Raised.

The question of whether the constitutional inhibition would apply if Senator Knox should resign his seat in the senate before receiving his appointment has never been raised, so far as can be learned.

The senate committee on judiciary today reached the conclusion that by reducing the salary of the office of secretary of state to $8,000 Senator Knox will be eligible to appointment by Mr. Taft for that position.

ARRESTED BY WIRELESS.

White Plains, N. Y., Feb. 15.—The value of wireless telegraphy as an adjunct to the operation of the machinery of justice was demonstrated yesterday when John Ryan, seaman on board the U. S. S. New Hampshire, was placed under arrest and confined to the ship's brig at the request of District Attorney Winslow, of Westchester county, flashed to the New Hampshire by wireless while that vessel was several hundred miles out at sea on her way to meet the American battleship fleet.

Ryan is wanted for alleged participation in a burglary.

LEGAL BAR TO KNOX

May Be Unable to Serve in Cabinet Until His Term in the Senate Expires.

Washington, Feb. 10.—Is Senator Knox eligible for appointment as secretary of state in the incoming administration or must the President-elect when he again touches American soil tomorrow find himself confronted with the pressing and disagreeable necessity of selecting a new premier for his cabinet? This was the question that all official Washington was confronted with this morning. There was much conning of constitutions, statute books, supreme court decisions, opinions of comptrollers of the treasury and other usual sources of such information.

Constitution Bars Him.

The facts in the case are perfectly plain. There is no dispute about them. Senator Knox was last elected for a six-year term, which will not expire until March 3, 1911. The constitution prohibits the appointment of a senator to an office created, or the salary of which has been increased, during the term for which he was elected.

So the question is whether under this uncontrovertable state of affairs Senator Knox can lawfully succeed Robert Bacon as secretary of state on March 4. It is quite evident that the senator himself is a good deal perturbed by the springing of this question at this moment.

May Find a Way.

There will be deliverances from legal lights of more or less importance in Washington so that the question should not long remain unanswered. Meanwhile, a lay opinion entitled to some consideration is to the effect that President-elect Taft can find a way to make Mr. Knox secretary of state without severely straining the United States constitution.

OPTION REPEAL PASSED

Indiana House Adopts Democratic Compromise Bill.

Indianapolis, Feb. 12.—The Proctor-Tomlinson county local option repeal bill was passed by the Indiana house of representatievs last evening. The vote was 52 to 44. The Kleckner bill, substituting township and ward local option for county option, the Democratic platform measure, failed to pass for lack of a constitutional majority. The vote on this bill was 48 to 47.

The passage of the Proctor-Tomlinson bill followed the hottest debate of the session. It was agreed upon as a compromise measure by the Democratic majority of the house. There were ten Democratic representatives, however, who voted against the bill. Four Republicans voted for it.

Champions of the Proctor-Tomlinson compromise bill express confidence that their bill will pass the senate, which is controlled by the Republicans.

OLD SORES CURED

Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Rose Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, all old sores. Positively no failure. By mail 50c. J. F. ALLEN, Dept. 89 St. Paul, Minn.

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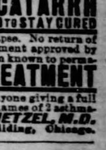
Clear-Phone Co. Agency R. 500, B 41 Park Row, N. Y.

The Kitchen Table Lace Curtain Dryer



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and make $2000 a year. We teach you at home in three months of your spare time by illustrated lectures and grant diploma with degree. Particulars Free. Detroit Veterinary Dental College, Detroit, Mich.

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SELL Tobacco and Cigars locally or traveling. Salary or commission. Full time or side line. Good pay; promotion; experience unnecessary. Address Morotock Tobacco Works, Box T-24, Danville, Va.

GUNS—GOVERNMENT GUNS. We carry a line of Government Guns, first-class shape for shooting or decorating walls and dens. United States Springfield Breech Loading rifles, $1.75; Sharps carbine, $1.75; Repeating rifle, 13 shots, for $5. Krag Navy, Spanish Mausers, Spencers, Remington Repeaters, Swords, Sword Bayonets, Belts, Bits, Revolvers, Flint Lock Pistols, Ball, Shot, Blank Cartridges. Send stamp for price list. Ohio Supply Co., Box 730, Steubenville, O.

RHEUMATISM CURED—Write today for free sample of Fostorine—wonderful cure for Rheumatism and a positive specific for swollen or strained muscles. Fostorine Remedy Co., Toledo, O.

5 ACRE FARMS, $100 NEAR ATLANTIC CITY, N. J. $5 DOWN, $5 MONTHLY. Right in a locality where people are making big successes raising fruit, berries, truck, vegetables, poultry and squabs. Fertile soil, pure water, good roads. Healthful, mild climate puts produce early in market for fancy prices. 3 mainline railroads; fine shipping facilities to Atlantic City, Philadelphia and New York markets. Two large towns, all conveniences, nearby. Title perfect and guaranteed. Write for booklet. Daniel Frazier Co., 680 Bailey Bldg., Phila., Pa.

$65 PER MONTH Straight salary and expenses, to men with rig to introduce our Poultry Remedies. Barref's given. Don't write unless you mean business. Eureka Poultry Food Mfg. Co., Dept. 54, East St. Louis, Ill.

Salesmen wanted to sell our History of the Great Italian Earthquake. Send 15c for outfit at once. Address C. E. Hammond, Publisher, Findlay, O.

FOR SALE.

To close an estate, farm containing about 300 acres, situated partly in the village of Casoville, Michigan, and adjoining. About 200 acres under improvement, balance in timber. Well watered, large orchard, good farm house, eight barns and good market. No better farm in Michigan. Alluvial and clay soil. Quarter mile from railroad station; near high school and churches. Terms of sale, half cash, balance on mortgage, reasonable time. Sealed bids received until March 17, 1909, for whole or part of farm, and all other lands belonging to the estate. The right is reserved to reject any and all bids. Bids will be opened at judge of probate's office, Bad Axe, Michigan, at 1 o'clock p. m., March 17, 1909. Description and particulars furnished upon application; bids to be sent to Wm. R. Stafford, Port Hope, Michigan, or Clay Crawford, Toledo, Ohio, Executors.

Cut this out, it may not appear again. A sure method to get rid of stumps in 30 days. They become a charred, pulpy mass, roots and all, and may be spread over soil as a fertilizer with a shovel. Full instructions for any receipt of $1.00. A. J. NICHOLS, 140 Royal Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

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Dress goods at lowest prices. We give valuable premiums. Lady's or gent's gold watch, retail value $20, with $20 worth of dress goods. We defy competition. Send for samples. BEARDSWORTH, 104 Broadway, New York.

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From the latest Paris and New York Styles.

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

2480

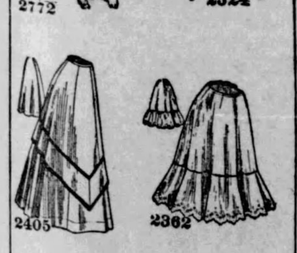
1849

2399

2460

2772

2524



2405

2362

2137

2764

2480—Misses' Tucked Shirtwaist. This is a pretty and useful model for the waist of washable materials as well as plain or Viyella flannel, mohair or volle, with a ruffle of lace or embroidery. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

1849—Ladies' Dressing-Sack, with three-quarter length sleeves. This is a pretty model for flannel, flannelette, cashmere or silk volle, with trimming-band and cuffs embroidered with French knots in white mercerized cotton. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2399—Girl's and Child's Dress, with round neck and short sleeves. The pretty little model is suitable developed in batiste, Persian or Victoria lawn, nainsook or china silk, trimmed with Valenciennes lace edging. 5 sizes—1 to 9 years.

2460—Girl's Dress, with Dutch neck and elbow sleeves. An attractive model suitable for development in wool batiste, mohair, serge or cashmere, with bands and belt of silk in the same shade and small gilt buttons, used as a trimming. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2772—Misses' Tucked Shirtwaist. A stylish model made on tailored lines and suitable for development in heavy linen, Madras or gingham. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2524—Ladies' Shirtwaist for bordered goods, having seven-eighths length sleeves. This is a dainty little waist developed in dotted flannel or thin silk with a border of the silk in Oriental design. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2405—Misses' Five-Gored Skirt. Serge, mohair, flannel, cheviot, broadcloth or Venetian cloth are all good materials for this jaunty model which may be made with or without the bias band. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2362—Ladies' Dart Fitted Open Drawers, with circular or straight Ruffles. Jaconet, nainsook, batiste or lawn are all good materials for the development of this model. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

2137—Girls' Dress. Serge, mohair, voile or wool batiste are pretty developed in this model, trimmed with colored braid or bands of Scotch plaid. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2751—Ladies' Dressing Sack. A charming model for plain colored challis or flannel with band and cuffs of dotted challies or flannel. 4 sies—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2606—Ladies' Two-Piece Corset Cover of flouncing or other goods. A pretty little garment which may be developed in nainsook, batiste, jaconet, cambric or China silk and trimmed with insertions of lace or embroidery, according to taste. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2681—Ladies' Shirt Waist. An excellent model for challis or wool batiste with yoke and sleeves of dotted silk, the waist trimmed with braid or satin ribbon. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2785—Misses' Tucked Waist. A suitable model for messaline or silk as well as for batiste. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2240—Infants' Cold Feet Gown. Flannel, flannelette, cashmere or albatross are all used for these garments. One size.

2757—Ladies' Naval jumper, slipped over the head, with long shoulders and removable shield, suitable for gym

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY

Make us not ashamed to be good and forgiving and gentle in all our ways.

MONDAY

Beware of desperate steps; the darkest day,
Lived till tomorrow, will have passed away.

TUESDAY

Heaven is happiness within,
When we our spirits keep from sin,
A heart of love and conscience clear,
Will bring that heaven very near.

WEDNESDAY

Give me strength to resist, patience to endure and constancy to persevere.

THURSDAY

Love your neighbor as yourself,
Lift his burden lest he fall;
Do to others as you would
They should do to you in all.

FRIDAY

O friend, never strike sail to a fear!
Come into port greatly, or sail with God the seas. He has not learned the lesson of life who does not every day surmount fear.

SATURDAY

The look of sympathy; the gentle word,
Spoken so low that only angels heard;
The secret act of pure self-sacrifice,
Unseen by man, but marked by angel's eyes,
These are not lost.

MAKE FRIENDS WITH LIFE

ELIZABETH AYRES

Make friends with life.

It is something we have to take as it comes, whether we like it or not, and it is far more comfortable to take it in a friendly spirit than to treat it as an enemy. Continual complaining only accents dissatisfaction and makes one unpleasant to have around. It is a common failing to treat things we do not like as if they were of greater importance than those which make us comfortable and happy. We accept the best as our right, and feel wronged and abused if we get the worst occasionally, and say a good deal more about the "worst" than we do about pleasant conditions, thereby giving disagreeable things too much recognition.

There is a big, joyous, hearty way of accepting what life brings, that is much more conducive to happiness than the attitude of rebellion. Trying to like what we have is a task that is frequently difficult and monotonous, but in thus trying, it is possible to acquire the habit of taking things as they come and making the best of them, and this habit is a valuable possession. It is more agreeable for "all parties concerned" to have this gift or habit than it is to be a "chronic kicker." None can "kick" and be happy at the same time. The "kickers" are extortionists who may get by their vigorous protests what they consider is their due, but they are never rendered willing service, and seldom reach the point where they find things exactly to their liking.

"Waitin' foh de sunshine
When de sky is gray;
Whinin' an' a-pinin'
Foh de blues to go away;
See de water trickle
Down de window pane;
Wish dat it would hurry long
An' never come again.

"Wishin' foh de rainstorm,
An' de drought comes round,
Wonder why dat sunshine keeps
A-dryin' out de ground;
Better stop dis kickin',
Doesn't help a bit,
Kin' o' weather what yoh has,
Is all you's gwinter git."

These little verses are expressive of the inharmonious attitude toward life; an attitude which means a dislike for everything that is, and a restless craving for something that is not. So far as the weather is concerned, the

"Kin' o' weather what yoh has,
Is all you's gwinter git."

This is something which cannot be arranged by human agency. So far as life is concerned, this is not true. The kind of life we may be having is not likely to be the only kind of life we shall get. Nothing stays the same indefinitely. Changes may be long in coming, but they are sure to come, sometime. It is impossible to tell in advance what the change may be, and if, instead of expecting from the future something worse or better than we have in the present, we make friends with life as we live it day by day, we shall cultivate the strength to cope successfully with ill-fortune, and retain the power for enjoying the good fortune which may come our way.

Make friends with life and it will wear a friendly aspect. Regard it as a woe and an infliction and it will be as it is viewed. The way each individual looks at a thing makes, to him, its reality. Life is as we look at it; as we receive it. To receive it at its best, we must be friendly toward it, even when "we may have to whistle that we may not weep."

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage, and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

A DESCRIPTIVE LETTER

One of our friends has been kind enough to write for the Cozy Corner a short history of Harmony, Pa., and a description of a trip to Cuba, both of which I am sure our readers will find interesting.

In 1805, George Rapp, a communistic leader, founded the town of Harmony, by bringing with him from Germany one hundred families, the members of which agreed never to marry and to hold all property in common, looking for the second coming of Christ in their day. They were very successful in the accumulation of wealth, but, as could not otherwise result, the last members died a few years ago. Their holdings, after some litigation, passed into the hands of John Duss, a young lawyer, whom they had adopted and educated. While living here they made all their tools, cloth, hats and manufactured the products of the soil.

George Rapp was a religious teacher and the leader of the community. He excavated a seat in a sandstone cliff, 80 feet above the placid waters of the Connoquenessing river and, under a projecting rock, he would sit and watch his people while they were at work in the fertile valley to the southwest. This seat is still intact, as are two deep, arched wine cellars. They are visited annually by many sightseers.

In 1815 the people of Harmony sold their possessions here and founded New Harmony on the Wabash in Indiana. Ten years later they located at Economy, Pa., where they literally died out.

A few days before Christmas of the past year I returned home from a trip to Cuba, starting fom Pittsburg. On my way there I stopped in Washington, D. C., where I visited the capitol, the White House and the Washington monument. From Washington I traveled by way of the Atlantic Coast railroad through Richmond, Charleston, Savannah, Jacksonville to Tampa. At Tampa I boarded the steamship Olivette, which stopped three hours at Key West, and later landed me at Havana after a journey of 250 miles on the Gulf of Mexico. The ship tied near the wreck of the Maine which, with Moro castle, and the historic harbor, I found intensely interesting. Eight days' stay in the "Pearl of the Antilles" in December is not merely a novelty, but a delight in every respect. Royal palm trees, laurel, bamboo, wild orange, lime and a dozen other native trees, covered with deep, green foliage and ripe fruit; flowers, wild and cultivated, blooming luxuriantly; ripe tomatoes, peas, beans, cucumbers, lettuce, radishes, sweet potatoes, melons—ripe in the garden for the table; birds singing and crickets chirping would make one believe that instead of December, the last of June was the date.

Tobacco plants are being set out, while tobacco may be seen growing as tall as one of the native ponies. Corn is growing at many heights. The balmy trade winds fan one by day, and the cool but not chilly nights make it possible for one to enjoy a blanket while sleeping. All are as busy as bees during the winter months, and nature smiles lavishly with rich harvests upon the people from the states who adapt themselves to the conditions of Cuba and apply energy.

I bathed in an inland lake which abounds with the most palatable fish. Deer and quail are there for the sportsman, and no poisonous reptiles are found. Northern settlers will shortly transform the island. One must see and he will believe and enjoy a country which Columbus said was the most beautiful of lands. I visited all of the points of interest in the strange, interesting and beautiful city of Havana, and sailed from there for New York, a distance of 1,210 miles. After spending one night in New York city I made a run of 444 miles to Pittsburg in ten hours, thus completing a journey of 3,300 miles.—Wild Rose.

A SCHOOLGIRL HOUSEKEEPER

I am a young girl of 15 years and have enjoyed reading The Blade, especially the letters of good mothers and sisters of the Cozy Corner. I say "good," because to me their letters breathe the spirit of goodness. My father has taken The Blade for several years, and now we would not do without it. I live in the Little Mountain state, between Parkersburg and Grafton. I go to school regularly. We have eight months of graded school. I belong to the eighth grade. I enjoy my school work very much, and my housework also. I have a nice home and live with my father and younger sister, who attends school with me and helps in all the housework.

We get up in the morning, cook breakfast, wash dishes and are ready for school by 9 o'clock. We come home and leave the dishes to be washed when we return from school at 4, after which we begin to prepare for supper. After supper we usually take a walk with our father. On our return home we find time to study our books for the next day, or to practice on the piano, as sister and I both take music lessons. We have a good father to help and encourage us, so, all things considered, our work is both pleasant and profitable, and as our health is good we have every reason to be thankful to our Heavenly Father, the giver of every good and perfect gift.

I should like for some of the mothers of the Cozy Corner to tell me what they think of a mother who could forsake her children. There must be a cause and I wish to know it. I will sign my name as papa calls me.—Dottie.

INQUIRIES ANSWERED

In answer to G. D. M.'s inquiry, I want to say that experience has taught me if I have my bread too warm while rising, it will be dark and coarse. Bread should not be placed where it will be warmer at the bottom than at the top. I like the idea of raising bread in a bucket hung on a nail above the range.—Pearl D.

Mrs. E. J. S.—Wall paper may be cleaned by rubbing with bread two days old, or with plain bread dough with a little ammonia in it.

G. D. M.—Do you allow your sponge to get very warm, or do you bake it in too hot an oven? Either will make it coarse and hard.—Beulah.

To Can Sauer Kraut.—Put the kraut in a glass jar, press down tight with a wooden potato masher, pour brine over and seal. Another good way is to bring the kraut to a boil, then can. Either way preserves the kraut.—Martha from Indiana.

A Good Cough Syrup.—One half of a five cent package of hoarhound, a pint of water, two tablespoons of whole flax seed, one half pound of sugar, a pint of table molasses, two inches of stick licorice, and one lemon. Put the hoarhound, flax seed and sliced lemon in a dish and let simmer. Strain this before adding the licorice, which should be in small pieces. Boil all together until it is a thick syrup. Give a teaspoonful, or judge according to age.—Martha from Indiana.

A Happy Mother asked for a recipe to make ginger cakes "such as we buy in the store." I will send one that I clipped from The Blade 35 yars ago, and often made in bygone days.

The recipe is this: One cup each of butter, sugar and molasses. One tablespoon of ginger and one of soda dissolved in a tablespoon of water. Flour to make a rather stiff dough, yet not stiff enough to roll. Take pieces of dough the size of a large marble. Roll in the hands, flatten slightly, and place in the baking pan an inch or more apart. Larger pieces of dough may be used if desired. Bake in a moderate oven and let cool in the pan. Molasses and flour differ so, that no certain measure for the latter can be given. If too stiff they will not crack on the top or spread sufficiently. If not stiff enough, they will run, or spread too much. The proper amount can be determined by testing.—Aunt Joe.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

Welcome to the many who are coming to the Cozy Corner. If you do not see your letter in print very soon, remember there are others who are waiting, too. If we had a page that would stretch, we should get along faster.

Nay, speak no ill! a kindly word
Can never leave a sting behind.

J. H. S.—Your poem is very good. I wish it had come earlier.

Letters of the past week are from A Farmer's Daughter, F. G. E. of Nebraska, Malta Smith, Farmer's Wife from Penn., Industrial Girl, A Reader from the Keystone State, Charlotte Melissa, A Mother of Three, American Beauty, Central Pennsylvania, Grandmother, A Disciple and A Mother.

For the many kindly messages that come in the letters, your editor says "thank you."

Please do not write for addresses of our letter writers. These are something we do not supply. Editor.

Laura was playing on the porch with her dolls, but was greatly distressed by the song of a locust in a tree near by. Running to the tree she called, impatiently, "Ring off, bird!"

THE WHITE HOUSE YOUNG LADY

The White House has a new young lady, since Miss Ethel Roosevelt has "come out," though her reign will only be of short duration, since Miss Helen Taft will soon have the right of way. Human Life for February, in commenting on the event says:

The momentous occasion in the life of the vivacious young lady who now comes into the title of "Miss Roosevelt," took place in the historic East Room. That the scarlet uniforms of the Marine band orchestra, the lavish green decorations of palms and ferns and the brilliant white gowns of the fair guests, all blended to make a beautiful picture on which to feast the eye, the papers very dutifully informed us. They likewise gave that never-to-be-overlooked "among those present" list, from which we gleaned that the former Princess Alice was there, presumably to see if her "kid" sister was likely to eclipse her own record, and that Teddy Jr. had asked for a few days off from his carpet-factory boss up in Connecticut, in order to be on hand when so important a member of the family made her bow to the world.

Washington people are finding it hard to believe that the chunky, tree-climbing little ten-year-old youngster in pinafores and pigtails who arrived in their midst not so very long ago, has really grown up into such an astonishingly attractive young lady. To describe her personally, she is taller than Mrs. Longworth, with bluer eyes, darker brown hair, more color and a larger frame. Her face is not of the "beauty" type; it is something better, for it has an appealing charm and bespeaks a strong personality.

She is universally popular, is a splendid example of democratic training, and although just now in her "good time" years, has inherited from a mother a pronounced taste and talent for domesticity. As for sports, she is as much a lover of them as her father, a horse's back being her favorite place for outdoor fun.

If you should know how she stands on loyalty and patriotism, this story, to close with, will convince you. On being asked once, if she didn't envy her sister's royalty-feted trip abroad, she answered:

"I envy her the home-coming most of all. I think I'd scream myself hoarser than the eagle at getting back to this blessed country."

MISS ETHEL ROOSEVELT.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

This is the beginning of our Reunion and we lead off with a "guess-who's-the-writer" letter. I know, but I'm not going to tell. "It's up to you."—Miss Prudence.

I am not one of the Auld Lang Syne members but have been with you quite often for a few years, so accept the invitation to the reunion.

In fancy I hear Miss Prudence saying:

Old friends shall never be forgot,
Whose love was love sincere,
And so whatever be your lot,
We bid you welcome here.

Then, as the door was opened, in came New England Girl trundling baby Laura Frances in her go-cart, Mylrea drove up in her ox sled, and Em T. Head in an auto. Snowflake arrived safely in an aeroplane, and Compositor hurried in with a roll of manuscripts unders his arm. Behind him walked Make Haste and Bonnie Burnie; and Addie and Scarlet Wing, arm in arm. Then in marched the bachelors very bravely. Oregon Bach., Illinois Bach., New York Bach and Michigan Bach, while a Jolly Spinster and Old Maid of N. Y., smiled sweetly and looked at them very critically.

Daisy, Illi Nois, Buckeye School Ma'am, Lena Rivers, Mother's Stay Cherokee Girl, Macbeth, Audie, Omega, Pennemite Jake, Luther, the West Virginian, Raoul de Coubert, Blue-eyed Hermit, English Lad, Lonesome Rustic and Lone Wanderer all entered very quietly. They had traveled by the steam cars and were weary, but when the singing began, everyone of them sang Mid Pleasures and Palaces with enthusiasm and Toledo fairly rang with melody.

After shaking hands with everyone, Mistigay and I sat down in a quiet corner and talked about Lorna Doone. You who have read the story will remember that it was on St. Valentine's day that the great, true-hearted John Ridd first visited the dangerous Glen Doone, quite by accident, and saw Lorna. Seven years later, again on St. Valentine's day, he entered the glen and while hidden "in a black niche of rock," listened to "a sweeter note than a thrush ever wooed a mate in."

These were the words of Lorna's ancient song:

Love, and if there be one,
Come my love to be,
My love is for the one love
Loving unto me.

Not for me the show, love,
Of a gilded bliss;
Only thou must know, love,
What my value is.

If in all the earth, love,
Thou hast none but me,
This shall be my worth, love,
To be true to thee.

Hence, may I ensue, love,
All of woman's due;
Comforting my true love
With a love as true.

If my valentine is listening he will know my voice and, like John, "come out into the light of the closing of the west," present himself before me and call me by my name, which is not Lorna Doone, but ——.

Having been one of your charter members I feel it my bounden duty to put on my badge and answer roll call reunion day. While I have been neglectful in writing to the column. I have ever kept in close touch, for in all these years of our M. G. R. existence I fail to remember of a single copy missing our home.

I have heard it said that it was as well to be a good listener as a good talker, and as each and every subject has been so well discussed by more able writers than myself, I knew in my case, that "silence would be golden." A subject that I would like to suggest for discussion—"Is Life What We Make It?"

I send greeting to one and all, and hope the members will prove worthy and continue to send their messages of love and inspiration into so many homes through The Blade—Ettie.

Howdy, Miss Prudence; Howdy, Sunflower Kid! Howdy, all o' ye. I'm sorter late gettin' in, but I knowed I'd git yer jist the same. They say Arkansaw is allus behind, but she's shore all right ef she is! She's not as them city folks calls "blazay." She's buildin' up mighty slow ye may call 't, but she's gittin' a mighty good foundashun fur herself, and mebbe the next generashun will have suthen to be prouder of. She's shore not behind in "big red apples and purty gals." I went to a street fair in H. onct, and I swan, they was the most purty gals I ever saw—an' mighty nigh as well dress't as them city folks what comes through yere on their outin's in the summer.

Down at H. they's a mighty big spring or two and the water's clear as cryssels. I wisht I could'er bro't sum with me to this yer reunun, but it was so awful fur tho't I'd jist ax ye all down there to drink with me. Say, how meny uv ye can go? We can make room fur mighty nigh all uv ye. Me an' Sal (that's my wife), can sleep in the garret, and we've a big four-poster in the kitchen-dinin' room what'll hold four er five, an' we've got three beds in the big house, an' if that won't hold all o' ye, we'll make some beds "down" for the rest. We—me and Sal, we enjoy sich "hog-killen" times! We don't have many sich hog-killen times any more. They's been a few notherners come in here and they kinder got it into th' heads of the naborhood that it was backwoodzy, so some uv em what wants to keep on the good side uv these yer newcomers, they're kinder taken up thur ways, but me and Sal jist as lief be in the backwoods as not, fur we kinder hang onter the old way cos we're happier the way we learned it.

It's hard ter learn an old dog new tricks, but our chilluns, if they wanter take up these yer newcomers' ways I ain't got no objectshuns. It mout be best fur 'em, seein' as they may be out in the world more'n me and Sal. But 'thout changin' the subject, we've got mighty nice weather down our way—jist been below zero onct this winter, an' then it wuzen't fur below. Jist enough to give us a tech uv what some of these pore folks up north have four or five months in the year.

Miss Prudens, seein' as ye don't ax me to set down, I'll jist take a seat right yer by Empty Head, then I don't think ye'll notice my soap-gourd's bein' empty, should the soap happen to all run out before the reunun's over. Say, Empty Head, wha'd yer paw name yer that way fur? Since I's seen yer, I think ye belies yer name mightily.

Wal, thar's Floriday Old Man! I 'spected yer ter be gray as granny, an' A'll swan ef thur's a gray ha'r in yer head.

Oregon Bach, I's 'sprised to find yer so spick and span! Who'd ye git to sew yer buttons on fore ye started?

Er no o'yer don't object, I'll jist keep my hat on—I mos' allus go roun' home with my hat on, down thar in Arkansaw. Some says it'll make me bald, but I don't think it's that so much as hard studyin' as makes 'em bald—do you Sunflower Kid? Yu've dun lots a studyin'—are you bald? (Sunflower answers "Ye—ye—yes, but—but—that's not the reason I'm bald—I—I'm married ye know.") Wal, ye has my sympathies Sunny—I allus knowed these skule mam's wuz bad fur snatchin' 'em baldheaded, but I jist supposed ez ye wuz a Pennsylvany Dutchman ye could hol' yer own.

Wal, I see so many onexpected faces it makes me some'at bashful, knowin' es I am a backwoodsman an' if ye'll all promise to have yer nex' reunun down whar I live in Arkansaw, and promisin' I'll show ye the time uv yer lives a fishin', huntin', eatin apples an' courtin' purty gals, I'll bid ye a harty good-by an' axin' God's blessin' on ye all—say good-by—good-by.—Cor Cordum.

It has been nine or ten years since I have paid my dues with a letter, and I thought I would come to the reunion. I do not know what to bring, unless I bring the children; they could entertain the most, unless it would be the old bachelors. I have not written for a long time, but I have been a very interested reader. I was a member when Em T. Head, Bonnie Burnie and New England Girl were the members that wrote the oftenest.

What has become of Indiana Wabash? I have always enjoyed her letters very much. I live about fifteen miles from her old home of Merom, and my name is carved on the rocks of the bluff. I think Merom is one of the nicest small towns it has been my good fortune to visit. I am a farmer and live close to nature and love to roam in the woods. The more rocks and hills there are, the better I like it for recreation. I will try to write oftener after this.—Nev of Indiana.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

Remember that if the opportunities for great deeds should never come, the opportunity for good deeds is renewed day by day.

Here is "how do you do?" to everybody.

This week we have the pleasure of registering letters from Beverly, Saginaw Bach., Ruby, Juvenile, Mrs. J. H. Brown, Laurel Wreath, Myrtle, The California Poppy, Everetta and Anna, A Lover of Horses, Monica, and Blue-Eyed Virginia Girl.

AN APOSTLE OF MERCY

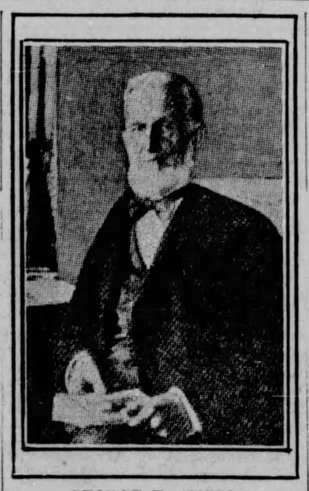
The story of a remarkable life, which shows what one person can achieve when thoroughly in earnest, is told in Good Housekeeping for February by Thornton W. Burgess. "The remarkable life" is that of George T. Angell, pioneer in humane work in this country, and editor of Our Dumb Animals, a paper, which though small, has a world-wide influence.

From the story of Mr. Angell's life is taken the following

The activities, world-wide, which center in this gentle, white-haired man of eighty-five are in extent and power almost beyond reckoning. What may not a man or woman, setting out without money or rich or influential friends, achieve, if animated by a noble and great purpose? One gazes with awe, almost, at this old man, spare and tall, long past the allotted age of man, yet keenly alive and planning new conquests, which, by the grace of God, he is likely to see added to his already wonderful list.

Mr. Angell is still the dominating force in the two societies whose foundations he laid and whose work he has ever since directed—the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals and the American Humane Education Society.

"Nil desperandum is the motto which I adopted when a boy," says Mr. Angell. That he has lived up to it the world-wide influence exerted by the societies which he has organized or which have been inspired by him, is evidence. Today more than 73,000 Bands of Mercy encircle the earth. In China, in India, in Bermuda, Cuba, Porto Rico, South Africa, go where you will, these bands of workers for humane conditions for animals will be found, and the directing and inspiring force is this gentle old man, who seldom gets far from his apartments in his beloved Boston.



GEORGE T. ANGELL.

Mr. Angell is a lawyer by profession. He was born in Southbridge, Massachusetts, and starting as a poor boy, he worked his way through college, attending Brown University one year and the succeeding three years at Dartmouth, graduating in 1846. He then taught school, at the same time reading law, and in 1851 was admitted to the bar. "From boyhood," says Mr. Angell, "I had a great love of animals and I could not bear to see them suffer. I have always believed that the solution of such a problem is education rather than prosecution."

Mr. Angell has carried this principle through life. When he must prosecute to gain his ends he prosecutes, but humane education is the cornerstone upon which he has built up the great structure which teaches mercy to the helpless.

In the closing years of the sixties, through Mr. Angell's efforts, the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals was organized. Then came the founding of Our Dumb Animals, which was the first paper of its kind in the world. Of the initial number 200,000 were printed and were all given away. In 1889 Mr. Angell started the American Humane Education society, which has the whole world for its field.

Mr. Angell's headquarters are at his hotel; he does not often go down to the office save to attend the annual meeting. But his interest in the causes he has so long espoused is as alert and keen as ever. He still personally edits, and very largely writes, the monthly issue of Our Dumb Animals. He still seizes every opportunity to promote the good work through the press of the country. Even now he is actively interested in school sanitation and the securing of better conditions for school children.

"Do you think that the humane work, the interest in humane work, is as strong as it used to be, is increasing in proportion to the population?"

"I do," was the prompt response. "There never was a time when the interest was greater than today. The work is going on all over the country. Over seventy-three thousand Bands of Mercy are being added to constantly. They are doing a great work; they are a power to be reckoned with. The humane societies, of which there are a growing number throughout the country, are all doing good work."

While Mr. Angell has retired from the lecture platform he has not been a whit less active in the work which is as the breath of life to him, but attends to a voluminous correspondence, keeps thoroughly posted on the topics of the day, especially those movements which make for better living for both man and beast. He is one of the most vigorous opponents of war and is unshakable in his conviction that when the elements of mercy are thoroughly inculcated in the youth of the nation war will no longer be possible.

STORY OF A SQUIRREL

Dolly was sitting on the laundry window sill watching Hulda dampening the clothes. "O Hulda," cried she, suddenly, looking out into the back yard, "look at the funny pussy cat!" "Pussy cat, my darling," sniffed Hulda; "sure, that's no cat; it's a rat, I'm thinking, or maybe a weasel," and, as the small gray animal stopped scurrying along the fence, and, sitting up straight, curling its fluffy tail over its back like a plume, she and Dolly cried in one breath, "it's a squirrel, it's a squirrel!"

"A squirrel in a city back yard!" cried mother dropping her egg-beater and coming to the window; "it must have escaped from some boy or other."

"O mother," cried Dolly, "may I catch him, and may I keep him? Please say yes, mother!"

"Yes," laughed mother, "if you catch him! But I fear he won't be caught, and also, does not seem inclined to be kept; but," she added, suppose you set some nuts—the chestnuts and hickories we found in the woods yesterday—out on the window sill and see whether he'll come for them."

So Dolly opened the laundry window and set the nuts on the sill; and they all went back into the kitchen where mother went on with her cooking, and Hulda washed the lunch dishes, while Dolly kept as still as a mouse watching the squirrel.

As soon as the little creature caught sight of the nuts he ran down the fence and scampered to the window, where he crouched a few moments, his thickly whiskered little nose wrinkling and quivering, his beady black eyes searching for possible danger; then he pounced on two or three nuts, stowed them away in his sidepockets, and dashed off with them to the grass plot. Here he ran from clothes pole to clothes pole, evidently taking them for some peculiar kind of city tree, finally selecting one of the four for his own particular one, at the foot of which he hurriedly scratched a hole in which he deposited his booty, carefully covered it, and rushed back for a new supply. He kept this up—to Dolly's delight—until the nuts were all buried, when he painstakingly went over his cache, scraping, patting and smoothing the ground until no one would have guessed it had ever been disturbed. He then stopped work and, after thoroughly "washing his face" and flirting his tail, proceeded to amuse himself. From pole to pole he gamboled, climbing first one, then the other, and enjoying the view therefrom until Dolly grew tired of watching him and turned to her dolls instead, wheeling Sophonisbe-Ann up and down the back yard walk and seeing Hulda take down the wash line, in which proceeding Master Squirrel also seemed much interested. He mounted his own clothes pole—the one above his little cache—to the round ball on top, where he sat straight on end, following Hulda as she rolled the rope round and round elbow, lingering at each pole to unfasten the line. She was hurrying along (for the short November afternoon was growing chilly), and had evidently quite forgotten his squirrel-ship, when, just as she neared his post, and had planted one substantial foot upon his buried treasure, he uttered a chattering protest and hurled himself upon her, a flying bunch of gray fur, waving tail and burning indignation. Hulda in her turn uttered a piercing shriek, dropped wash line and clothes pin bag, ran into the house, and dropped breathless—but otherwise unhurt—into the nearest chair, while the scared and offended squirrel swarmed over the fence and ne'er was heard of more.—Kate Hudson, in Christian Register.

THE POETS' CORNER

THE PITCHER OF TEARS

By Mary Amsden Burroughs.

Many days a stricken mother,
To her loss unreconciled,
Wept hot, bitter tears, complaining,
"Cruel death has stolen my child."

But one night as she was sleeping,
To her soul there came a vision.
And she saw her little daughter
In the blessed fields Elysian.

All alone the child was standing,
And a heavy pitcher holding.
Swift the mother hastened to her,
Close around her arms enfolding.

"Why so sad and lonely, darling?"
Asked she, stroking soft her hair.
"See the many merry children
Playing in the garden fair."

"Look, they're beckoning and calling;
Go and help them pluck the flowers;
Put aside the heavy pitcher;
Dance away the sunny hours."

From the tender lips a-quiver
Fell the answer on her ears:
"On the earth my mother's weeping,
And this pitcher holds her tears.

"Tears that touch the heavenly blossoms,
Spoil the flowers where'er they fall;
So as long as she is weeping
I must stand and catch them all."

"Wait no longer," cried the dreamer;
"Run and play, sweet child of mine;
Never more shall tears of sorrow
Spoil your happiness divine."

Like a bird released from bondage
Sped the happy maid away,
And the dreamer woke, her courage
Strengthened for each lonely day.

OLD ACE

Can any pleasure in life compare
With a charming drive in the balmy air?
A buggy light with shimmering wheel,
Springs whose resistance you barely feel,
A spirited horse of royal breed,
With just a little more style and speed
Than any you meet, and it matters not
If his gait be pace or a swinging trot.

The tassel sways on the graceful whip,
You grasp the rein with a tighter grip,
Your horse is off for a splendid dash,
And needs no touch of the urging lash;
You feel the puff of the startled air,
It floats his mane and it lifts your hair,
The hoof marks time in its measured beat
For the swelling nostrils that scorn defeat.

One glorious day in the balmy spring,
Jack Dare was out with his new horse, King;
Though both were rich it was his design,
To buy him a faster horse than mine.
By his side the sweetest girl in town,
Of handsome features and eyes so brown,
That gazing in where the lashes curled
Was like a view of another world
Where the angels live and the angels sing.
And she was one that had lost her wings,
And came to earth just to let man see
How sweet the angels in heaven may be.
I envied the breeze of its constant bliss
Of fanning her cheeks to steal a kiss.

I loved the girl when we both were young,
But getting older I had lost my tongue.
I learned in college Latin and Greek,
But Cupid's language I could not speak,
While Jack was perfect in Cupid's art,
The only language he knew by heart.
I envied Jack in his ride that day,
And jogged old Spot in a leisure way
That two miles to the sulphpur spring,
To test the speed of his new horse, King.

Jack took the lead and it touched his pride,
For the fastest horse and the fanciest bride
Had been his boast! Did I pass him by?
My heart I reckon could answer why—
I'm almost certain I lost the race
By lagging behind to look at Grace.

Jack seemed more proud of his horse that day
Than he was of Grace, which made me say:
"Be sure of your game before you boast.
From dead defeat there may rise a ghost.
I'll race you back to town," said I,
"For Grace's glove," but he made reply:
"What use to you is the senseless glove
From the soft white hand of the girl I love."
Suppose you win!" he laughed in my face,
"You get the mitten and I get Grace."
Said I, "Trophy I would so prize."—
And I caught a look from her soft brown eyes
That drove the rest of it out of my head,
I don't remember just what I said.

Jack laughed till his eyes were wet,
"Increase the wager, I'll take the bet."
"My glove," said Grace, "and the hand within
Shall be the prize of the one to win!"
I looked at Jack, but he didn't chaff,
He didn't smile and he didn't laugh!
"Must I then race you for such a bride,"
said Jack,
"And carry the load beside?"

"I'll carry," said I "the precious load,"
Her bright eyes flashed and her fair cheeks glowed.
She took her seat with little ado;
I tucked the robe and my heart in, too!
Said I, "Old Spot," as I stroked his neck,
And rubbed his nose and loosened his check,
"She's Bob's own Grace if you do your best."
He pricked his ears just as if he guessed
The time had come when his master's need
Had staked all happiness on his speed.

When all was ready, Grace shouted "Go!"
A word both horses seemed to know.
You heard the hoof with his measured sway,
Pacing along the great highway,
You saw the swell of the parting side,
The pink that glows in the nostrils wide,
I knew Old Spot if he kept that pace
Would win my choice of the human race.
No work was spoken between us two!
The tongue is silent when hope is new.
A mile—a mile and a half we spead
And still Old Spot is a neck ahead.

Jack touched his horse with his tasseled whip,
Then Gracie, pursing her rosy lips,
Uttered a sound like a lover's kiss;
The world is ruled by a sound like this,
To urge a horse is a capital plan
And often used to encourage man.
But she never dreamed she had let me in
To her heart's fond wish that I should win.

The only time in the race she spoke
Was when, over-urged, Jack's trotter broke.
"He's running his horse, and that's not fair,"
And blushing up to her auburn hair
She grabbed the whip from my willing hand,
A move that Jack seemed to understand,
For she raised it high, as much as to say,
"Well, running's a game that two can play."
So he brought him down to an honest trot,
But he couldn't keep up with dear Old Spot,
Who forged ahead when he saw the whip,
And passed the goal with never a skip.

On through the village he kept his speed,
For I was too happy to mind the steed.
He would not stop when the race was done,
But started home with the prize he'd won,
Nor stopped till he reached the farm-house gate,
Where dear old mother was sure to wait.

I know the horse is a trifle old
But you can't buy him with all your gold.
My Gracie loves him and pats his neck,
And says he is the best card in the deck,
Aud rubs his nose till he kisses her face,
She has changed his name to dear old Ace,
And says "It's the proper thing,
For it takes the Ace to beat the King."
As she purses her lips for the well known smack,
"I'm glad the Queen didn't take the Jack."

LITTLE ORCHARD COTTAGE

Last night I had a dream of my childhood's happy home,
Of that little orchard cottage by the stream;
And the dear mossy banks, where in childhood I did roam;
I awoke to find it but a happy dream.
I thought that the sun was just sinking in the west,
And the robins were singing in the trees,
And around the open door were the friends I loved the best,
As I saw them in my childhood's happy days.

CHORUS.

Oh, then let me go to the dearest spot I know,
To the little orchard cottage by the stream,
And beside the open door greet the friends I loved of yore,
As I saw them in my happy, happy dream.

I thought the pink and violet in my pathway did grow,
And in blossom was the peach tree by the well,
The little lambs were dancing in the pasture lot below,
And the modest daisy blossomed in the dell.
The climbing honeysuckle clothed the cottage with its leaves,
The roses round the open window hung,
The little swallows circled and chirped beneath the eaves,
Just as they did in days when I was young.

POEMS REQUESTED:

The song entitled Turkey in the Straw is requested.

Will some one send the song entitled The Home on the Range. A few of the words are:

Then give me a home where the buffalo roam,
Where deer, bear and antelope play.

Who knows the poem called, Ho, For the Rivers and Lakes of Maine?

A LITTLE CHAT

Doubtless many of you who come to the Poets' Corner are aware of the fact that we are far behind with our requests for poems, and with the poems sent in answer to requests. Confidentially, I do not believe it is possible to ever "catch up," but we shall keep the corner filled with verses each week, and some of you are certain to find the poem you want.

AFTER FOUR YEARS OF MISERY

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Baltimore, Md. — "For four years my life was a misery to me. I suffered from irregularities, terrible dragging sensations, extreme nervousness, and that all gone feeling in my stomach. I had given up hope of ever being well when I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Then I felt as though new life had been given me, and I am recommending it to all my friends."—Mrs. W. S. FORD, 1938 Lansdowne St., Baltimore, Md.

The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has stood the test of years and to-day is more widely and successfully used than any other female remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means had failed.

If you are suffering from any of these ailments, don't give up hope until you have given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. She has guided thousands to health, free of charge.

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It tells you how to estimate cost of paint for any building, how to combine colors, how to save money and do the job right—in fact what you ought to know about buying and using paint. Color Card shows about 125 actual samples of our paint.

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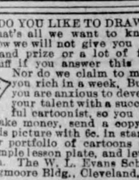

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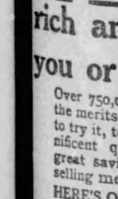

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AGREE TO QUIT OIL MONOPOLY

Jefferson City, Mo., Feb. 15.—Henry Priest, of St. Louis, and H. Clay Pierce, chairman of the board of the Pierce-Pierce Oil company, today filed in the supreme court of Missouri their acceptance of the terms imposed upon the company by the recent ouster decree of the court. The fine of $50,000 was paid.

The ouster decree provided that the company must show to the court that it had severed all connection with the Standard Oil company. A statement to the effect may yet be required by the court.

Judge Priest, however, said he believed today's action covered the case so far as the Missouri corporation is concerned.

FAST TRAIN HELD UP

Bandits Stop and Rob Denver & Rio Grande Passenger Going 50 Miles an Hour.

Denver, Colo., Feb. 13.—While running 50 miles an hour Denver & Rio Grande passenger train No. 4, from the west, was held up at 3:15 this morning between Ft. Logan and Denver, by two bandits, who suddenly appeared from the tender, and compelled the engineer and fireman to stop the train.

The bandits took the two enginemen from the cab and fired a number of shots alongside the coaches to intimidate the passengers and train crew. The conductor appeared on the scene and one of the bandits fired at him three times before he could escape. He was not hit.

Fireman Helps Robbers.

With their two prisoners, the robbers went to the door of the mail car and compelled the fireman to call out to the mail clerks to open the door. There were two clerks in the car and they were lined up beside the engineer, while one of the robbers forced the fireman to help him put three sacks of registered mail into one large mail sack. This he threw out of the car.

The bandits escaped in the direction of Fort Logan, but it is believed they really went to Denver. The train proceeded to Santa Fe Junction, where the news of the holdup was telegraphed to Denver. A half dozen secret service men at once went to the scene of the holdup, and Chief Armstrong sent an automobile load of policemen to assist in the search.

Militia May Aid.

The surrounding country is being scoured, and the troops at Fort Logan may be asked to help.

Only registered mail was taken, and its value is unknown. One of the packages taken is said to have contained currency from a Salt Lake bank in amount variously estimated at from $1,000 to $5,000.

HUNGRY WHITES SOLD

Novel Lincoln Day Spectacle in New York

New York, Feb. 13.—An auction of unemployed white men on Lincoln's birthday was the spectacle that drew thousands of persons to the Parkside Presbyterian church in Flatbush last evening.

The church was crowded. Edward T. O'Loughlin, who conducted the auction, led on the platform fifty men, young and old, more or less shabbily garbed. All wore black masks so as to conceal their identity to all but purchasers.

After six men had been sold the crowd took charge of the other forty-four and promised to find employment for them.

ODD FAMILY TANGLE

Revealed by Shooting of Man Over Valentine.

St. Joseph, Mo., Feb. 13.—In the probably fatal shooting of William Smith, a carpenter, over a comic valentine, there came to light a strange domestic entanglement.

"Mrs. Cora Smith," who fired the shot at Smith, told the police that she was married to Smith, knowing that her mother was already his wife. The three have lived together for years, the man posing as the husband of both mother and daughter. The daughter, who is 22 years old, sent Smith a comic valentine yesterday. Smith became angry when he received it, packed up his clothes and started to leave the house. Thinking he was going to desert her, the daughter-wife shot him.

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4 Full Quart Bottles of Hayner Private Stock Bottled-in-Bond Whiskey—Express Prepaid—for $3.20

Goods shipped in plain sealed case—no marks to indicate contents.

Order it—when it arrives—try it—every bottle if you like. Then, if you don't find it one of the most exquisite whiskies you ever tasted and equal to any you could buy in your city for $5—send it back at our expense and your $3.20 will be returned by first mail.

THINK OF IT—THIS IS AT THE RATE OF ONLY 80 CENTS A QUART FOR THIS HIGHEST GRADE BOTTLED IN BOND WHISKEY.

The whiskey that you KNOW is pure and good because it is distilled, aged and bottled under U. S. Government supervision—every bottle sealed with the Government's BOTTLED-IN-BOND STAMP, positive assurance that it is a STRAIGHT whiskey—fully aged, full 100 per cent proof and full measure, absolutely PURE to the last drop.

Orders for Ariz., Cal., Colo., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Wash. or Wyo. must be on the basis of 4 quarts for $4.00 by Express Prepaid or 20 quarts for $15.20 by Freight Prepaid. Address your order to our nearest shipping depot.

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GATHER 'ROUND CABIN

Thousands View With Reverence the Birthplace of the Great Emancipator.

Hodgenville, Ky., Feb. 12.—Reverent and curious Americans to the number of several thousand today dedicated the mean little cabin in which liberty wrought her last great miracle.

The present head of the nation, the governor of Abraham Lincoln's native state, two eminent leaders in the struggle through which Lincoln brought forth the nation re-united and free; another, late the governor of a state, rivea like Kentucky between the fires of sectional devotion and duty, all these and a host of others in the forefront of American life joined in the act of consecration.

Simple Ceremony.

Something of the uncouthness so inseparable from Lincoln during his life was distinct in the heart of the ceremony of today which celebrated his one hundredth birthday, enshrining a flower-mantled, but withal dingy structure of logs within a noble structure of marble, one block of which would buy a settlement such as that in which the Lincolns lived.

Picturesque as is the visage of the entire Kentucky "Pennyrile" the chill of a Kentucky February lent it no grace.

The tent, which served as auditorium, was roped off from the crowd. In its center, beside the platform is the cabin itself, its logs were smooth where the bark was peeled off or rotted. Early morning revealed that Hodgenville had, with some trepididation, taken a temporary position as capital of the world.

President Is Cheered.

Five special trains arrived from Louisville during the morning, the fourth bringing Governor Willson and staff, and when, just before noon, the President's train arrived and its distinguished citizen alighted, the air cracked with cheers.

The President, his wife and daughter, with Secretary Loeb, entered two carriages and, preceded by the band and company of the first Kentucky regiment, moved on to the cabin site.

President Roosevelt in his address said in part:

Roosevelt's Address.

"Lincoln saw into the future with the prophetic imagination usually vouchsafed only to the poet and the seer. He had in him all the lift toward greatness of the visionary, without any of the visionary's fanaticism or egotism, without any of the visionary's narrow jealousy of the practical man and inability to strive in practical fashion for the realization of an ideal. He had the practical man's hard common sense and willingness to adapt means to ends; but there was in him none of that morbid growth of mind and soul which blinds so many practical men to the higher things of life.

"No more practical man ever lived than this homely backwoods idealist; but he had nothing in common with those practical men whose consciences are warped until they fail to distinguish between good and evil, fail to understand that strength, ability, shrewdness, whether in the world of business or of politics, only serve to make their possessor a more noxious, a more evil member of the community, if they are not guided and controlled by a fine and high moral sense.

The Modern Problems.

"We of this day must try to solve many social and industrial problems, requiring to an especial degree the combination of indomitable resolution with cool-headed sanity. We can profit by the way in which Lincoln used both these traits as he strove for reform. We can learn much of value from the very attacks which following that course brought upon his head, attacks alike by the extremists of revolution and by the extremists of reaction. He never wavered in devotion to his principles, in his love for the union, and in his abhorrence of slavery. Timid and lukewarm people were always denouncing him because he was too extreme; but as a matter of fact he never went to extremes, he worked step by step; and because of this the extremists hated and denounced him with a fervor which now seems to us fantastic in its deification of the unreal and the impossible.

"At the very time when one side was holding him up as the apostle of social revolution because he was against slavery, the leading abolitionists denounced him as the "slave hound of Illinois." When he was the second time candidate for president, the majority of his opponents attacked him because of what they termed his extreme radicalism, while a minority threatened to bolt his nomination because he was not radical enough.

Goal Never Dim.

"He had continually to check those who wished to go forward too fast, at the very time that he overrode the opposition of those who wished not to go forward at all. The goal was never dim before his vision; but he picked his way cautiously, without either halt or hurry, as he strode toward it, through such a morass or difficulty that no man of less courage would have attempted it, while it would surely have overwhelmed any man of judgment less serene.

"Lincoln did not hate the man from whom he differed. Weakness was as foreign as wickedness to his strong, gentle nature; but his courage was of a quality so high that it needed no bolstering of dark passion. He saw clearly that the same high qualities, the same courage and willingness for self-sacrifice, and devotion to the right as it was given them to see the right, belonged both to the men of the north and to the men of the south. As the years roll by, and as all of us, wherever we dwell, grow to feel an equal pride in the valor and self-devotion alike of the men who wore the blue and the men who wore the gray, so this whole nation will grow to feel a peculiar sense of pride in the mightiest of the mighty men who mastered the mighty days; the lover of his country and of all mankind; the man whose blood was shed for the union of his people and for the freedom of a race, Abraham Lincoln."

William J. Bryan.

Speaking of Lincoln as an orator, William Jennings Bryan, at Springfield, Ill., said: I venture for the moment to turn the thoughts of this audience away from the great work that he accomplished as a patriot, away from his achievements in the line of statecraft, to the means employed by him to bring before the public the ideas which attracted attention to him. His power as a public speaker was the foundation of his success, and while it is obscured by the superstructure that was reared upon it, it can not be entirely overlooked as the returning anniversary of his birth calls increasing attention to the widening influence of his work. With no military career to dazzle the eye or excite the imagination; with no public service to make his name familiar to the reading public, his elevation to the presidency would have been impossible without his oratory. The eloquence of Demosthenes and Cicero were no more necessary to their work, and Lincoln deserves to have his name written on the scroll with theirs.

Luke E. Wright.

In an address delivered at Lincoln farm, Hodgensville, Ky., where Abraham Lincoln was born 100 years ago, General Luke E. Wright, secretary of war, said:

"The years of war and destruction which he was President, whilst they plowed deep lines of care and grief upon his rugged face and wrung his gentle heart, provoked no expressions of bitterness from his lips. His many acts of personal kindness to southern prisoners and southern sympathizers demonstrated how free from the spirit of malice or vengeance he was.

"As in the progress of time it became evident the union arms would triumph, he evinced no feeling of exultation or sense of personal triumph, but only an anxious desire to restore the southern states to their former place in the union and to heal the wounds of civil strife."

In April, the Lapp lets his reindeer loose to wander as they please, and when the mosquitoes begin to abound (about midsummer) collects his herd simply by catching one deer, fitting it with a bell and trusting to instinct (which leads the animals to gather into herds for protection against the mosquitoes) to do the rest. In a cool summer, when mosquitoes are few, this instinct does not come into play, and it is almost impossible to bring the reindeer together.

CANAL IN YEAR 1915

President-elect Says Channel Will Be in Operation by That Time.

TAFT WILL FEAST ON "BUILLABAISE."

New Orleans, La., Feb. 12.—Today being Friday, fish will be a notable feature of the great banquet tonight in honor of President-elect Taft, the city's highly honored guest, and in the serving of fish to a distinguished visitor, New Orleans will, in a culinary sense, be at her best.

The recipe for "buillabaise," one of the principal dishes, includes six slices of red snapper, six slices of red fish, half bottle white wine, half lemon, six large fresh tomatoes, three onions, three cloves of garlic, and three bay leaves. This is the dish that drew from Thackeray the remark that "in New Orleans you can get a buillabaise, the like of which was never eaten in Marseilles or Paris."

New Orleans, La., Feb. 12.—Telling an enthusiastic throng that January 15, 1915, would see the Panama canal in operation, President-elect William H. Taft was given a most enthusiastic reception upon his arrival here late yesterday.

Mr. Taft will today address the negro Y. M. C. A., spend several hours in automobiling and at night be the guest of honor at an elaborate banquet at which nearly 500 prominent citizens citizens will pay $25 a plate to participate.

The president-elect will go to Cincinnati tomorrow from where, on Monday, he will leave for Washington, returning again to Cincinnati Wednesday.

The seven engineers who went with Taft to the isthmus to inspect the canal had promised that they would have their report ready when he arrived here, but all of them were made seasick when the cruiser struck the norther in the gulf and the report is not yet in complete form. The engineers will recommend these changes, however:

That Gatun dam be lowered twenty feet from the proposed height, which is fifty feet above the water line.

That a steel "mule" or some similar device be used to pull vessels into the locks.

That the breakwater at Colon practically inclose the harbor, that it may shut out the "rollers" from the northers altogether.

When President-elect Taft awoke today he found a delegation awaiting him to offer the use of several golf links. Today's program follows:

Reception at Pelicon park, under the auspices of the local negro Y. M. C. A., at 10 a. m.

Automobile tour of city at noon, followed by luncheon at the Country club.

Banquet at 7:3 0p. m.

FLOOD BURIES FAMILY

Pavilion Tumbles, Pinning Six Beneath It.

Pasadena, Cal., Feb. 13.—Following a cloudburst in Rubio Canon, above Pasadena, a terrific flood of water yesterday came down the narrow canon, overturning the Rubio pavilion into the ravine and burying Fred T. Drew, agent of the Pacific Electric railroad, and his wife and four children in the ruins. Drew was rescued, severely injured, and three children were taken from the ruins slightly hurt. Mrs. Drew and the other child are still in the ruins. The structure was the terminus of the Pacific electric line at the base of Mount Iowa.

NEXT WAR IN THE SKY

Inventor Maxim Takes Peep Into Future.

New York, Feb. 12.—Hudson Maxim criticised congress for its shortsighted policy in withholding a $500,000 appropriation for an aeronautic branch of the army before an audience of 500 enthusiastic men during an "aeronautic evening" at the Automobile Club of America.

"The bill has just failed to pass congress," he said. "It should have been for five millions and should have been passed by unanimous vote. Five millions is less than one-half the cost of the latest battleship.

"The world is moving fast. We cannot afford to be left behind. The time for recognition, financial support and action is now. The entire people of this country should be aroused to our needs and be made to appreciate that our needs are actual and not mythical, that our vast wealth and resources are not a war potentiality, but an enticement to invasion.

"The American people must realize that in the next war they will not be permitted to sit comfortably by the fireside and read about the conduct of the war in distant parts, for the enemy may at any moment light from the sky, and bring the latest war news right to their doors.

"Representatives who voted to aid Morse in his telegraphic enterprise were condemned and recalled for wasting public money on the foolish fangle of a crank. Those congressmen have since been vindicated, but post mortem vindication is not very satisfactory to the vindicated."

STUDENTS OFFER SKIN TO SAVE INJURED MAN.

Louisville, Feb. 12.—Thirty-two medical students of the University of Louisville volunteered yesterday to give bits of their cuticle to save the life of Luther Clifton, aged 21, who was badly burned about a month ago. Doctors began yesterday on the work of grafting, and the entire medical profession of Louisville is watching the outcome.

Sam Mason, who lost a leg in a railroad accident recently, requested that he be allowed to contribute some of his skin, and he was wheeled to the operating table and his benevolence satisfied.

THRONE TOTTERS

Young Turks Triumph After Crisis Which Downed the Grand Vizier.

Constantinople, Feb. 15.—The new constitutional regime has passed through a severe crisis which has resulted in the downfall of the aged grand vizier, Kiamil Pasha, and the complete triumph of the Young Turkey party, or committee of union and progress, which has virtually imposed upon the sultan a ministry of its own nominees, headed by Hilmi Pasha.

The committee has publicly repudiated any intention to overthrow the sultan or to install a military dictatorship, but the crisis and its outcome are regarded as not boding well for the stability of the throne or the success of the parliamentary government, and it remains to be seen how the moderate elements of the empire will regard this assumption of absolute power by an irresponsible committee, especially in the face of delicate problems still to be solved in the Balkans.

83 DROWN IN WRECK

Sixty-seven Supposed to Have Perished When the Penquin Foundered in South Pacific.

Wellington, New Zealand, Feb. 13.—The Union Steamship company of Wellington's steamer Penguin was wrecked last night off Cape Terawhiti. Some of the passengers and a number of the members of the crew were saved, but the remainder of the ship's company, numbering sixty-seven, are missing, and are supposed to have perished. The Penguin is a total loss.

Nine of Crew Drown.

London, Feb. 13.—A dispatch received by the Lloyds from Brest, France, reports that the British steamer Forest Castle has foundered in the Bay of Brest and that nine of her crew were drowned.

The Forest Castle was last reported as sailing from Bordeaux, France, on January 27 for Bilboa. The steamer is of 1,800 tons net, 300 feet long, 43 feet beam and 23 feet in depth.

Steamer Sinks.

Brest, France, Feb. 13.—A British steamer, the name of which is unknown, during a fog ran on a rock off Quessant and then slid off and sank in deep water. Seven persons were drowned, but the remainder of the crew took to the ship's small boats and later were picked up by a pilot boat.

CRANKS ANNOY NOBLE

Too Many Remedies for His Frozen Feet.

New York, Feb. 12.—In order to escape a host of crank healers who besieged him by telephone, wire, mail and in person, the Hon. James Knyvett Estcourt Howard, brother of the Earl of Suffolk, whose feet and hands were frozen while hunting in British Columbia, was transferred from his apartments at the Waldorf-Astoria to a private sanitarium.

The change was accomplished by Dr. James S. Nagle, of No. 60 West Fifty-first street, at the urgent request of his patient.

"Put raw onions on your feet, sonny," was the final advice that was rushed in to the young English nobleman over the telephone from an anonymous healer.

"I can cure your feet by absent treatment," came the offer by wire.

"You're the victim of malicious animal magnetism," wrote another.

Day after day of that sort of thing angered Howard, and Dr. Nagle thought he ought to be placed out of the reach of the incessant annoyance. Before his removal the nobleman lost two toes on each foot, including the great toe, by reason of Dr. Nagle's knife. Cocaine was the anaesthetic.

Howard hopes to sail for London on the Mauretania Feb. 24. He will be accompanied by his nurse, Miss Eva Wendall.

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Our 1909 Book—Newer Styles—Lower Prices

SEND NO MONEY—NO STAMPS Simply mail us the coupon printed below. Or write us a postal, if you prefer. We will then mail you this great book, now fresh from the presses, picturing more than 3,000 new-style things for the home. A part of the pictures are in actual colors. This book shows a greater variety of Furniture, Carpets and Housefurnishings than is shown in any retail store in Chicago. On each article it quotes a price lower than you ever saw. It shows the newest creations in furniture, draperies, etc. And it offers you credit on everything. Have whatever you want, at our lowest cash prices, and pay us a little each month.

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Furniture, Carpets—Rugs, Silverware, Chinaware, Lamps—Clocks, Refrigerators, Sewing Machines, Washing Machines, Talking Machines, Pianos—Stoves, Baby Carriages, Draperies, Etc.

We sell goods on credit at lower prices than ever were quoted for cash. You can have these home comforts now, and begin at once to enjoy them. No need to wait for the money. Simply pay as you can. We charge no interest and ask no security. Our dealings are all confidential. Any person who wants to make home more attractive is the right sort of person, and his credit is good with us.

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Pay a few cents down on each dollar. Then take the goods, use and enjoy them, and pay us a little each month. On the average, we allow a year to pay. On pianos, two years. If misfortune comes, or loss of work, we do what we can to help out. Our whole effort, from the time you first deal with us, is to make you a permanent customer. And you will be. You will never buy housefurnishings elsewhere, and pay others' prices, after you once deal with us.

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Whatever you select can be used for one month before you decide to buy it. Every article is sent on approval. You not only see it, but use it. You compare it with other similar articles, and compare our prices with others. If the article, for any reason, is unsatisfactory, simply send it back. You are under no obligation. The month's use will not cost you one penny.

FACTORY CASH PRICES

Cash mail order houses will try to convince you that credit costs more than cash. See for yourself if it does. Get our catalog and compare the prices. See who sells the lowest. The fact is, we sell on credit exactly as low as for cash. Our cash customers get not a penny of discount. To all we sell at factory prices, plus our one small profit. No middlemen of any kind get profit on our goods. We defy any other mail order house to show one price as low as we offer on a similar piece.

SAVING OF 15 TO 50%

We guarantee on every article a saving of 15 to 50%. We don't refer to your local store prices, for they are enormously high. We refer to catalog houses, selling for cash, and claiming to undersell us. Get our goods on trial. If you don't find that we undersell everyone else, simply send our goods back. Ask others to send goods on approval, as we do, and keep those which cost the least.

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This is the largest concern of its kind in existence. Our combined capital is $7,000,000. We have 430,000 customers. Our mail order buildings cover six acres of ground. In addition, we own 25 mammoth retail stores, in the heart of the largest cities, where we meet the fiercest competition in America. The only way in which we have grown to this size is by underselling all competition. Now we dominate the field. We control the output of scores of factories, and our enormous buying power enables us to practically fix our own costs. It would bankrupt any lesser concern to attempt to meet our prices.

You may pay cash if you want to, but we have no discount for cash. You may as well buy on credit, as half of the world is doing. You gain nothing by paying cash.

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Our General Catalog gives pictures, prices, and descriptions of everything for the home—of 3,000 things like these:

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Our Stove Catalog shows 70 styles of Empire stoves and ranges, costing from $6c up. Any one of these stoves will pay for itself in fuel saving before you finish paying us.

Our Piano Catalog shows the very finest grades of pianos, as low as $175.00. We accept no money down, but simply send the piano and let it sell itself. This book will save you at least $100 on any piano you want.

Columbia Graphophones are shown in a separate catalog—all styles and all records. We will send you a machine with 12 records on 30 days' free trial.

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Postoffice _____

State _____ R. F. D. _____

CUT OUT THIS COUPON and mark which catalogs you want. Please do it now—before you forget it. Let us prove at once that credit costs you less than cash.

APPOINT NEW MATRON

Mrs. Anna M. Dunbar in Charge of Xenia Home.

Xenia, Feb. 15.—The board of trustees of the Ohio Soldiers and Sailors' Orphans' Home have appointed Mrs. Anna M. Dunbar chief matron of the institution to take the place of Mrs. J. L. Smith, wife of the racing superintendent, whose salary was stopped by Gov. Harmon last week.

Mrs. Dunbar will act as matron, at least, until the appointment of the new superintendent. She has been connected with the home as cottage manager twenty-five years and is the oldest employe of the institution.

Mrs. Smith's resignation was to have taken effect March 1, the same date as that of her husband, who is still in the west, but Mrs. Smith will start for her former home in Cleveland Wednesday.

NO ROOM FOR GIRLS

Crowded From Schools to Make Room for Boys.

Chicago, Feb. 12.—Mothers in the Park Slope section of Brooklyn are urging war on the board of education and Superintendent Maxwell. They assert that hundreds of girls have been crowded out of the Manual Training High school to make room for boys, and that hundreds of other girls who are permitted to attend the high school are menaced by similar removal.

The mothers held a meeting in a private house on the Park Slope and decided to appeal to the mayor to protect their daughters against what they assert is a gross perversion of the purpose for which the school was built, which was that the boys and girls should have equal educational advantages.

NO COLOR LINE HERE

English Students Uphold Negro's Rights.

London, Feb. 11.—An attempt to draw the color line, quite a new departure in this country, met with signal failure today at Birmingham, where an effort was made to exclude a negro student of the university from the local skating rink.

The incident aroused a heated controversy. The students took up the negro's cause, and hired a lawyer to oppose the renewal of the rink's license. The management of the rink apologized in court this morning, and promised not to make any race distinction in the future.

USE THIS COUPON

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

THEO. NOEL CO., Vitae-Ore Bldg., CHICAGO.

Gentlemen—I have clipped this coupon from TOLEDO BLADE and want you to send me a full-sized One Dollar package of Vitae-Ore for me to try. I will not pay you one single penny if it does not benefit me. I am to be the judge. The following is my address, to which trial package is to be sent by mail, postpaid:

NAME _____

TOWN _____

STATE _____

Street or Rural Route _____

We Do the Rest.

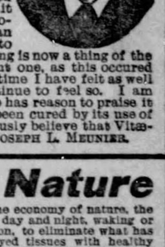
Get your scissors or knife and cut out the coupon. Write your name and address plainly on same and mail it to us. We do the rest. This is all we ask, all we need, for we just want to know that you need it and will use it when it comes to you. If you want to write a letter, telling us something about your case, we will be glad to receive it and read it carefully, but you don't need to unless you want to, for the COUPON TELLS IT ALL. You don't need to send any money, don't need to send any stamps, for the trial is AT OUR EXPENSE—NOT YOURS. We believe in Vitae-Ore and are willing to back our belief with OUR MONEY and don't ask you to believe until you have seen, until you have felt, UNTIL YOU KNOW. That's the kind of remedy Vitae-Ore is—that's the kind of people we are. If you want to try such a remedy, if you want to deal with people who don't want your money unless you are benefited, if you want to get cured without waste of money, and in the shortest possible time, USE THE COUPON TODAY and start the treatment which your neighbors and thousands of others have followed to success.

Not New, But True

DANIEL WEBSTER once said about a certain political idea, "There are lots of new things about it and lots of true things—the trouble is the NEW things are not TRUE and the TRUE things are not NEW." There is nothing new about Vitae-Ore—you have heard of it before—you couldn't help hearing of it. Its name has appeared in this paper, year after year. You may not have read our offer, nor answered it, but you ought to have done so. Our offer in this advertisement, the claims we make for Vitae-Ore, the arguments we give, are not new, but IT IS ALL TRUE. You have but to write, to send for it, to direct that it be sent to you—and it is sent to you. NO QUESTIONS, NO QUIBBLING, NO MONEY. If you want to pay for it, all right. If you don't, YOU DON'T HAVE TO. Enough are SATISFIED, enough want to pay, ENOUGH DO PAY to make Vitae-Ore's fame grow from year to year like a green bay tree, and it is because IT IS ALL TRUE. Your fellow readers who have sent for a package and tested it have proven this. ITS HISTORY IS AN OPEN BOOK and all will find it ALL TRUE.

TOOK MEDICINE 20 YEARS.

Doctor Said He Had Kidney and Liver Trouble, Catarrh and Bronchitis, But Did Not Help Him.



APALONA, IND.—I feel it my duty to tell what Vitae-Ore has accomplished for me. For the last twenty years I have taken all kinds of medicine, but at no time received more than a slight temporary relief. Three years ago I took treatment from one of the best doctors at Leopold, Indiana. He examined me and gave as his opinion that I had Liver and Kidney Trouble, Catarrh and Bronchitis. I was at that time taken with a severe pain in my back which he diagnosed as Rheumatic Lumbago. I doctored with him continually and persistently for five months' time, getting relief for only a very short time, and gave up hope of ever getting well again. Vitae-Ore was recommended to me by a friend who had used it and spoke of it very highly. I procured a full treatment and began immediately to use it according to directions. As a result, my suffering is now a thing of the past, and my cure is a permanent one, as this occured fifteen months ago, during which time I have felt as well as I ever did in my life and continue to feel so. I am forty-four years old. My wife also has reason to praise it as strongly as I have, she having been cured by its use of a Stomach Trouble. I conscientiously believe that Vitae-Ore has saved my life. JOSEPH L. MEUNIER.

IF YOU ARE SICK AND AILING,

no matter what the trouble may be, if you need help, if you want help, HERE IS A CHANCE FOR YOU. How can you, in justice to yourself and your family, your friends and those about you, refuse to accept? How can you refuse to be helped to the help you want? WE TAKE ALL THE RISK! Read our trial offer, and mail the coupon today!

Suffered 10,000 Deaths.

Doctored 15 Years with 11 Doctors for Stomach, Heart, Kidney and Female Troubles.

DAWSON, TEXAS.—I bless the day that I sent for a trial treatment of Vitae-Ore, for my health is better now than it has been for years. I have suffered so long and so much for fifteen years, at times almost death. I had consulted and doctored with no less than eleven doctors during that time, the best that could be had in this vicinity, but they couldn't help me at all. Each one treated me for a different ailment and none seemed to make out just what my trouble really was. Some said it was Female Trouble and I was therefore operated on for same, but got no relief. I then doctored for Stomach, Rheumatism and Heart Trouble with the same disappointing results. I suffered ten thousand deaths. My Kidneys were in an awful fix; they would act often, but very scant and thick with sediment and blood. I would have sinking spells and my Heart would palpitate so terribly that I thought my time had come. A terrible pain would start in my left hip and go down my left leg and I would froth at the mouth like one in a fit. I would vomit every day for weeks at a time and often could not retain even water on my stomach. Two packages of Vitae-Ore did more for me than $100.00 worth of the other medicine I had taken. I feel better than I have for fifteen years, sleep like a child, can eat well and have gained in weight, now weighing 147 pounds. I am thirty-three years old. My periods are no longer painful, although formerly they caused me such pain that I would have to lie in bed; my kidneys now feel sound. I am forever trying to induce sufferers to use Vitae-Ore and thus repay some of the debts of gratitude I owe to it. MARY E. ROBERTS.

This is Our 30-Day Trial Offer!

WE WANT TO SEND you a full-sized One Dollar package of Vitae-Ore, enough for 30 days' continuous treatment, by mail, postpaid, and we want to send it to you on 30 days' trial. We don't want a penny—we just want you to try it, just want a word from you asking for it, and will be glad to send it to you. We take absolutely all the risk—we take all chances. You don't risk a penny! All we ask is that you use V.-O. for 30 days and pay us $1.00 if it has helped you, if you are satisfied that it has done you more than $1.00 worth of positive, actual, visible good. Otherwise you pay nothing, we ask nothing, we want nothing. Can you not spare 100 minutes during the next 30 days to try it? Can you not give 5 minutes to write for it, 5 minutes to properly prepare it upon its arrival, and 3 minutes each day for 30 days to use it. That is all it takes. Cannot you give 100 minutes time if it means new health, new strength, new blood, new force, new energy, vigor, life and happiness? You are to be the judge. We are satisfied with your decision, are perfectly willing to trust to your honor, to your judgment, as to whether or not V.-O. has benefited you. Read what Vitae-Ore is, and write for it today.

WHAT VITAE-ORE IS.

Vitae-Ore is a mineral remedy, a combination of substances from which many world's noted curative springs derive medicinal power and healing virtue. These properties of the springs come from the natural deposits of mineral in the earth through which water forces its way, only a very small proportion of the medicinal substances in these mineral deposits being thus taken up by the liquid. Vitae-Ore consists of compounds of Iron, Sulphur and Magnesium, elements which are among the chief curative agents in nearly every healing mineral spring and are necessary for the creation and retention of health. One package of this mineral substance, mixed with water, equals in medicinal strength and curative, healing value, many gallons of the world's powerful mineral waters drunk fresh at the springs.

For Both Internal and External Use.

An Aid To Nature

Nothing is more wonderful than the economy of nature, the natural forces that work in the body, day and night, waking or sleeping, to recuperate from exhaustion, to eliminate what has served its purpose, to supplant decayed tissues with healthy material, to supply new strength and energy for that which has been expended. It is the same vital force that is at work in all forms of life in the whole universe, be it vegetable or animal,

THE GREEN MOUNTAIN ANTI-TRUST DISTILLERY

Wants to put 100,000 new customers on its books within the next few weeks and as an inducement makes the following introductory offer:

12 BOTTLE CASE FINEST WHISKEY FOR ONLY $5

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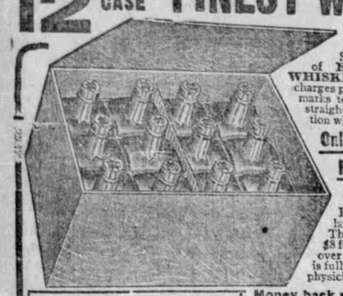

Send us $5.00 and we will send you a case of EXTRA SPECIAL DISTILLATION WHISKEY in 12 large full 16 ounce bottles, all charges prepaid to your nearest express station without marks to betray contents. The whiskey is the finest straight whiskey (no spirits, no compounds, no imitation whiskey—nothing but a blend of straight whiskies.)

Only 5000 Cases to be Sold at This Price—Send for a Trial Order Today

Green Mountain Extra Special Distillation Whiskey has been originally put up for the Drug trade in the New England states, where a large demand for a pure high grade whiskey exists. The retail druggists pay to the large drug jobbers $8 for the 12 bottle cases, and the druggist sells it over the counter at $1.00 per bottle. The whiskey is fully and thoroughly matured, and is intended for physicians' prescription purposes.

Our High Financial Standing We are independent of any trust; Incorporated for $400,000 and are thoroughly reliable and responsible, as any bank in Kansas City—Bradstreet, Dun's or any Express Company will tell you.

Money back without discussion if not satisfactory

GREEN MOUNTAIN DISTILLERY

If you want your order filled same day as received mark your envelope "Personal" and send it today to

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Warehouse 775 KANSAS CITY, MO.

Only Anti-Trust Distillery Company selling direct to consumer at distillery prices.

ANTI-JAP BILL DEFEAT

War Scare Believed to Have Passed Away With Rejection of California Measure.

ROOSEVELT PLEASED.

Washington Feb. 11.—The President last evening sent the following telegram to Governor Gillett of California:

"Accept my heartiest congratulations. All good Americans appreciate what you have done. Pray extend my congratulations to all who have aided you. I feel that the way in which California has done what was right for the nation makes it more than ever obligatory on the nation in every way to safeguard the interests of California. All that I personally can do towards this end whether in public or in private life shall most certainly be done."

Sacramento, Cal., Feb. 11.—The Japanese war cloud seems to have passed away with the rejection by the California assembly yesterday of the measure segregating Japanese students in public schools.

Yielding to the pressure brought to bear by President Roosevelt and Gov. J. N. Gillett, the assembly reversed its previous position by reconsidering the former vote and finally rejecting the measure by a vote of 41 to 37. An effort by the supporters of the bill further to reconsider was lost by 38 to 38 and the assembly is now clear of any Japanese measure objected to by the national administration.

Many Hours of Debate.

The fight for the suppression of the bill was won only after many hours of heated debate on the floor. The struggle started at 10:30 o'clock in the morning on the presentation of a resolution by Assemblyman Transue, of Los Angeles, affirming the right of the state to govern its schools, but withdrawing the Japanese segregation measure because of the President's objection to it, and lasted until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when Grove L. Johnson's motion further to reconsider his defeated school segregation bill was defeated.

The school bill is still to be considered in the senate, having been presented there by Senator A. Caminetti, but there is little chance that the measure will be approved when brought up.

Washington Yields.

Olympia, Wash., Feb. 11.—By a resolution unanimously adopted in the house yesterday the governor is authorized to inform Secretary of State Bacon that the legislature will not insist that Japanese attending the Alaska-Yukon Pacific exposition give bond for their return to their native land.

Coincidentally a bill declared to be directed at Japanese and Chinese employed on public works was taken under consideration. It provides that aliens who have not declared their intention to become citizens shall not be employed on public works except under emergencies. Vote on its final passage will not be reached for several days.

The anti-Japanese forces in the assembly were led by Grove L. Johnson, author of the school segregation bill, on which the fight hinged, and Louis W. Juilliard, Democratic floor leader, while the opposition was directed by Transue and Richard Melrose. Transue's resolution opened the debate and the fight was really made on this measure, the reconsideration motion not being put until there had been a lengthy argument.

Defies President.

Mr. Johnson repeated his defiance of the President and called on the assembly to "stand by its guns." He was answered by Transue and Melrose, every phase of the question being reviewed.

The fight centered on reconsideration motion, presented by Walter Leeds, of Los Angeles. This was finally forced to a vote and was carried, 43 to 34. The roll call on the bill itself immediately followed and it was rejected by a vote of 41 to 37.

Johnson Beaten.

Johnson was at once on his feet with a motion again to reconsider. This motion was defeated.

Governor Gillett last night said that the next matter to be taken up by the assembly would be the proposed appropriation of $10,000 for the compiling of a census of Japanese in California.

PLOT AGAINST SULTAN

Ruler of Tnrkey Was to Have Been Deposed in Favor of Prince Yussof.

Berlin, Feb. 12.—The recent changes in the Turkish ministry are due to the discovery of a plot against the sultan that had for its object his deposition, according to the Constantinople correspondent to the Frankfurter Zeitung.

The plan was to dethrone the sultan today while he was riding to the Selamlik celebration and proclaim as sultan Prince Yussof Izzedin, the eldest son of the late sultan. The publication of the correspondence with Prince Yussof is expected in a few days, and this undoubtedly will clear up the incident.

Conspiracy Known.

The grand vizier, Kiamil Pasha, was fully informed of this conspiracy last week, and he consequently wanted the sultan to at once appoint Nazim Pasha to the post of minister of war. The sultan, however, was opposed to this because, years ago, he had degraded Nazim Pasha and made him serve ten years as a common soldier. Owing to the threatened danger the sultan finally yielded and made the appointment.

It is reported, the correspondent adds, that the minister of foreign affairs and of justice resigned last night.

ARREST HAINS' LAWYER

Plot to Effect Prisoner's Escape Alleged.

New York, Feb. 11.—A plot to effect the escape from the Tombs prison of Henry Mercer, who was extradited from California recently on charges of fraud, was frustrated yesterday by District Attorney Jerome, who caused the arrest of Joseph A. Shay, one of counsel for Thornton J. Hains in the recent murder trial; Walter F. Peck, known also as Williamson, an occasional visitor to Mercer at the prison, and Peter J. Howard and John J. Molloy, keepers in the Tombs. Shay was released on $3,000 bail, the charge against him being felony in assisting a prisoner to escape. The keepers were held in $250 bail for violating the prison rule that all visitors must register.

According to District Attorney Jerome, it was planned to have Mercer pass out with discharged prisoners late yesterday. A disguise was found in Mercer's cell consisting of a fur overcoat, a pair of eye glasses and a cap. A time table and a roll of money had been taken to Mercer, who was to have fled to Goldfield, Nev. Outside the prison an automobile was waiting for him.

SAY BAKERS' BREAD IS BETTER THAN MOTHER'S.

Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 11.—Bakers' bread is better than any mother ever tried to make, according to the executive committee of the National Association of Master Bakers, who are meeting here to make plans for the annual gathering to be held in Minneapolis.

The committee decided to appropriate a large sum of money to place advertising matter in every part of the country, displaying the claim to superiority in the baking of bread as against the claims of mother. The committee also adopted a resolution favoring the federal inspection of eggs.

TAFT IN WASHINGTON

President-elect Holds Conference with Roosevelt.

Washington, Feb. 16.—President-elect and Mrs. Taft arrived here today at 6:30 o'clock and went immediately to the residence of Miss Mabel Boardman, which will be their home during their stay here.

Mr. Taft visited the White House a short time after reaching the city and had a conference with the President and the board of engineers who accompanied him to Panama. It is Mrs. Taft's intention to go to New York tomorrow on a shopping tour.

Free Receipt For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what I believe, is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and, so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3233 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

CRUISE A BIG TRIUMPH

American Fleet, After 45,000-Mile Trip, Steams Homeward in Perfect Condition.

Old Point Comfort, Va., Feb. 15.—Half way across the Atlantic ocean on the last long reach of their spectacular cruise around the world, the sixteen battleships of the "United States Atlantic Fleet" are steaming today in leisurely fashion towards the anchorage grounds of Hampton Roads from whence they sailed just fourteen months ago. During these months of record steaming, the heavily armored fighting vessels have traveled approximately 45,000 miles and are returning in condition still fit for "a frolic or a fight."

The cruise has been a veritable expedition of the seven seas and tasks heretofore deemed impossible for the modern ironclad have been accomplished with an ease bordering on the commonplace.

Violent Storms.

The previously arranged schedule of the journeys from port to port had been adhered to in remarkable manner, except in two instances when violent storms made full speed too dangerous and unfortable. To offset these lapses from punctuality, the fleet has made some of its longest runs two whole days ahead of time. None of the undertakings imposed upon the ships or the men has been too difficult.

That the experience gained on the cruise will be of unending benefit to the navy is indicated from the fact that probably one-half of the entire personnel of the naval establishment participated in the epoch-making trip. Three of the sixteen captains who sailed in command of vessels are returning home as rear-admirals. Eight other captains are returning in command of the same ship on which they began the journey of the world.

Laurels for Sperry.

To Rear Admiral Charles S. Sperry, a strict disciplinarian, a man of few words, but a recognized scholar and constant student of the higher arts of naval science, fell the task of directing the fleet on all but the first 14,000 miles of its journey. Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans, now retired, took the fleet out of Hampton Roads December 16, 1907, and although illness soon after the start confined him to his cabin for a greater part of the way, he retained command until San Francisco was reached and the first stage of the long trip had been accomplished.

Rear Admiral Evans found it necessary, while the ships were at the targets in Magdalena Bay, to leave the fleet and seek treatment at Baso Bobles, Hot Springs, Cal. His flag lieutenant went with him and he retained his rank of commander-in-chief. When the ships reached Monterey Bay, the last stopping place on the Pacific coast prior to the entry into San Francisco harbor, Admiral Evans was helped aboard his old flagship and was on the after bridge when the Connecticut entered the Golden Gate at the head of the most formidable array of fighting vessels ever gathered under one flag.

Evans' Flag Down.

The Atlantic and Pacific fleets joined company in the bay and there were more than forty ships in the four long columns that came to anchor under Evans' blue ensign. Three days later Admiral Evans hauled down his flag for all time. He was succeeded as commander-in-chief by Rear Admiral Charles H. Thomas, who sailed from Hampton Roads in command of the second squadron. Admiral Thomas was plainly failing in health when he succeeded Admiral Evans and he retained official command only from May 9 to 15th, 1908, being relieved at that time, ahead of the department's plans, in order that he might enjoy a rest. As the fleet was sailing from San Francisco two months later, Admiral Thomas died suddenly at Del Monte, Cal.

Rear Admiral Sperry, who returns as commander-in-chief, sailed as commander of the fourth division of the fleet, being ranked by both Admirals Evans and Thomas. Rear Admiral William H. Emory, was the fourth of the sailing admirals, and he was retired while the ships were at Manila. Captains Seaton Schroeder, of the Virginia; Richard Wainwright, of the Louisiana, and William B. Potter, of the Vermont, were the captains who attained flag rank during the cruise.

Leaving Hampton Roads on a cloudless day in December, 1907, after a review by the President from the bridge of the Mayflower, the first run of the fleet took it to Trinidad. Among the men, Los Angeles will always be a bright memory, for it was there that they first came into their own on the trip and all entertainments were arranged in particular for the enlisted force. It was in Los Angeles also that "Jim" Jeffries, champion of the world, refereed the sailors' boxing bouts and mingled with them in all their sports.

Sailed for Rio.

From Trinidad the fleet called next at Rio, where the days of the visit were overcrowded with social events. At Rio an unfounded rumor told of a plot by anarchists to blow up some of the American vessels.

Sailing up the western cast of South America the fleet passed in review of the President of Chile in the harbor of Valpariso, sweeping in a great curve into the harbor and out again before the admiring eyes of a deeply impressed people.

The story of the fleet's visit to Honolulu, to Auckland, Sydney, Melbourne and Albany in Australia; to Yokohama, to Amoy, to Manila and to the ports of call on the way home through the Suez are too recent to need recall. The welcomes extended in Australia and Japan left nothing to be asked, either in lavishness of entertainment or in sincerity of purpose.

Aided Strickes Italy.

The battleships, had their schedule brought them sooner to the eastern end of the Suez, might have played a notable part in succoring the stricken people of Messina. As it was, the services of the ships were offered, but the relief plans had already developed so as not to require them. In a way the battleship fleet, however, accomplished much. Store ships laden with supplies for the fighting vessels were despatched by the home government and officers and men were glad to give up the solid foodstuffs and delicacies to the earthquake sufferers.

After visits to various Mediterranean ports and accepting the hospitalities of half a dozen nations, the sixteen ships gathered again at Gibraltar and sailed for home Saturday, Feb. 6. They will be met at sea, about 1,000 miles from shore, by the third or "home" squadron of the Atlantic fleet, consisting of four battleships and five cruisers. Even the last leg of the famous journey is to be given over to work. There will be daily drills and maneuvers and inspection by the commander-in-chief of every vessel on the way over. President Roosevelt will greet the fleet on February 22 from the bridge of the Mayflower, at the point from which he bade farewell, fourteen months ago.

130 ENTOMBED, SAYS REPORT

New Castle, Eng., Feb. 16.—A serious explosion occurred this afternoon in a colliery in Northwest Durham. One hundred and thirty miners are repoted to be entombed.

MAKE YOUR OWN LIQUORS AND CORDIALS AT HOME!

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300 DIE IN A FIRE

Scores of Others Injured in Worst Horror of Kind in History of Mexico.

Acapulco, Mexico, Feb. 16.—The worst theatre fire horror in the history of Mexico occurred here two nights ago when three hundred persons were burned to death and scores injured in a fire that destroyed the Flores theater.

The same fire wrecked the only telegraph office here and communication with other cities was cut off.

The Flores theatre, a flimsy wooden structure, was crowded to the doors by more than a thousand persons, on account of a special performance given in honor of Governor Damian Flores, of the state of Guerrero.

Film Caught Fire.

While moving pictures were being exhibited a film caught fire and the blaze was rapidly communicated to the bunting used for decorative purposes. In a moment the interior of the theatre was ablaze.

There were but three narrow exits and the panic-stricken audience rushed to them, many persons falling, to be crushed to death, their bodies choking the way for escape to others.

The screams of those imprisoned were terrifying. Owing to the rapidity with which the fire spread and its intense heat it was impossible to attempt rescue work and those imprisoned were literally roasted alive, as the fire burned with little smoke and few were suffocated.

Today pitiful scenes of grief are witnessed on the streets of the city. Men, women and children are wandering from place to place hunting for relatives or friends.

Whole Families Dead.

In some instances whole families were wiped out of existence. The municipal authorities caused large trenches to be dug and into these the bodies of the dead were laid. Identification of the dead has been impossible.

Acapulco, on the west coast of the state of Guerrero, is one of the three important ports of the Pacific coast of Mexico, nearly all of the steamer lines making it a port of call and the harbor is accounted the best in Mexico.

HOUSE REMOVES BAR

Possible Now for Pennsylvanian to Become Secretary of State.

Washington, Feb. 16.—By a vote of 173 to 117 the house yesterday passed the bill removing the bar to Senator Knox's eligibility for the office of secretary of state. This was the second vote of the day on this measure, and the two were separated only by about two hours time.

The first vote was taken on the bill under general order for the suspension of the rules, and under that order, according to the standing rules of the house, a bill must receive a two-thirds majority to insure its passage. The first vote stood 179 to 123, the majority thus falling considerably below the two-thirds requirement.

Immediately after this result was announced the house committee on rules held a meeting which resulted in Mr. Dalzell's bringing in a rule making it in order for the house to again take up the bill and act upon it under conditions which would require only a majority vote to pass it.

The debate was brought to a close by Mr. DeArmond (Mo.), who argued for the passage of the bill.

On a yea and nay vote the bill was passed 173 to 117. There was no demonstration of any kind when the announcement was made.

22 WOMEN ATTACKED

"Ripper" Continues Assaults in Berlin Streets.

Berlin, Feb. 16.—The vicious attacks on women on the streets of Berlin continue, and the criminal has not yet been arrested. Two new cases occurred this morning, and both women were slightly wounded. This brings the aggregate since the beginning of these "ripper" outrages up to twenty-two.

LEMP CASE NEAR END

St. Louis, Feb. 16.—The end of the Lemp divorce suit was in sight when the trial of the case was resumed today. The defense closed unexpectedly yesterday, and attorneys for Mrs. Lillian Handlan-Lemp announced that they would call only two witnesses in rebuttal today. This testimony concluded, the arguments began.

GETS $50 EVERY MONTH TO SPEND NIGHTS IN JAIL

Houston, Texas, Feb. 16.—Every night for a month Carl Summers, employed by the State bank of Bishop at a salary of $50 a month to serve for the purpose, has been locked in the cell of the Bastrop county jail with all the funds of the bank in his possession for safe keeping.

Now he is on a strike, and the officials of the institution are compelled to buy a vault. No one else is willing to assume the task.

Summers was hired when a condition demanded action. The bank was organized and a second-hand safe was bought. The first day's deposits were large, and at night the money was laid away in the strong box. The president and cashier locked the vault door and couldn't. Something had to be done and so Summers was hired to go to jail with $50,000. He was escorted to the jail by the bank president, who personally turned the key in the cell door and left the clerk inside to sleep on a pillow of bank notes. In the morning the prisoner with the money was released.

All went well until Summers was invited to take dinner with the family of the girl he is going to marry. The bank president was willing to wait up, but the sheriff wouldn't. Summers quit without further notice, and that night the president, his pockets stuffed with bills, sat up in jail himself. The next day he ordered a real vault.

ALL LINES OF BUSINESS SHOW EXTREME QUIETNESS

New York, Feb. 15.—In his weekly letter on the condition of the market, Henry Clews says:

Extreme quietness pervades all lines of business, and there are no symptoms of early recovery. Many of the big financial leaders are absent, and in general there is a disposition to await the turn of events.

Confidence has been unsettled by various means. Much concern is shown over the tariff situation; for, though no injurious changes are anticipated, the prospects of delay cause postponement of many negotiations. The numerous attacks upon large industrial corporations is also unsettling. Public utilities securities are especially affected by these movements, which, however much they may be justified, inevitably injure stocks which have been selling unusually high on account of monopoly profits. Regulation of these public utilities must be expected in future, and the fact that such regulations is not always fairly and judiciously applied naturally excites more or less distrust of the securities affected. Railroad shares have been neglected, chiefly because prices ruled so high as to practically stop investment buying.

Unfavorable Influence.

To some extent, also, the legal restrictions which are being vigorously applied to railroad management exerted an unfavorable influence, but the small returns upon present market prices have unquestionably been the chief deterrent to buyers. Bonds received a special preference for a time, partly because with present easy money the returns seemed fairly attractive, and the chances of loss through depreciation were much less than in stocks. This investment demand for bonds, however, appears to have been fairly satisfied, and though recent large issues were readily subscribed for they have not been well distributed, but remain in the hands of dealers. In many cases the public buying power has been exhausted, and time will be required for the accumulation of a fresh supply of capital from savings and profits. In a few cases demand might no doubt be accelerated by slight concession, but the abundance of easy money tends to the support of values generally.

The prospect of an early adjustment of the tariff problem is now more remote than at any time since the movement for revision began. Already there is a sharp conflict with powerful interests that spells nothing but delay. As has been aptly said "the tariff is simply a question of profit;" and this being true it follows that each interest will fight to the utmost for every advantage. Such differences cannot from their very nature be settled by any commission. Advice from all disinterested bodies will be spurned, and it is only through the test of battle on the floor of Congress that a solution will be found. Neither the politicians nor the people will surrender their say about the tariff, and there is no good reason why they should. Talk of a commission comes chiefly from those who wish to strengthen their influence in tariff making for themselves, and is politically impracticable. The ways and means committee has taken a mass of testimony that may enable it to frame some sort of a measure for congress; but congress will as likely as not disregard its recommendations, and the present outlook is for a hot and long debate in both the house and senate, lasting possibly into the early summer months. The settlement of the tariff, moreover, is greatly complicated by the government's need of revenue, by the necessities of our dependencies, the Philippines, Cuba and Porto Rico, and by our reciprocity arrangements with foreign countries, the importance of which has been temporarily overshadowed. It would be extremely unfortunate if a war of tariffs should break out as a result of the burdens we place upon foreign trade. Talk of retaliation grows, and much harm might follow; for trade prospers best under freedom and not under friction.

Money Is Firm.

A somewhat firmer tendency has been shown in money, chiefly as a further gold exportation, and the withdrawal of government deposits and further gold exports. The latter have received at least a temporary check. The withdrawal of government money, however, will continue owing to the great excess of expenditures over receipts. National extravagance is now showing its consequences, and our treasury with its growing deficit has problems enough to tax the ingenuity of the incoming administration. Interest now centers upon Mr. Taft's inaugural address. It is confidently believed that he will seek to conciliate rather than irritate, and that while he will make no radical departures from present politics he will tactfully facilitate reform legislation. The California incident has had an unpleasant effect everywhere, and is a striking instance of the importance of handling a delicate subject in a diplomatic spirit.

The tendency of values is still towards a lower level.

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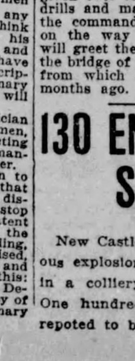

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REPEAL BILL ON ROCKS

Liquor Interests Have Little Show in Indiana Senate

Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 15.—So many obstacles are appearing to hinder the passage of the Proctor-Tomlinson county option repeal bill, passed in the house last week, that the fate of the bill in the senate is uncertain. Leaders of the Republican majority in the senate say that if the bill passes the upper house it will be so amended as to strike out the platform ideas of the Democrats, who control the house. The principal one of these is the city ward local option. With the proposed amendments the bill would probably win few of the Democratic votes which passed it through the house in its original form.

The bill is now in the hands of the senate committee on public morals. There are but two Democrats on this committee. Its chairman, Senator Mattingly, says he is opposed to the repeal of the county local option law. No meeting of the committee has been called to consider the bill and it is evident the Republican senators are not eager to bring the question upon the floor of the senate. Once there, the leaders expect further delay in attempts to insert amendments.

A $1,000 license fee and a restriction of saloons to one to every 1,000 inhabitants, are among the amendments which have been proposed by the Republicans.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, Feb. 9.—Senate—The senate today became involved in a discussion of the type of canal that should be constructed at Panama. Senator Kittredge, chairman of the committee on interoceanic canals, precipitated the debate by bringing in an adverse report on the Hopkins bill authorizing the issuance of bonds to the extent of $500,000,000 for the construction of the canal. Reading a statement of expenditures up to date, he declared the completion of the lock canal would cost $400,000,000, and insisted that a great mistake had been made in not adhering to the plan for the building of a sea level waterway, which he said would be cheaper than the lock canal. Senators Foraker and Teller joined in the belief that a sea level canal should be constructed, and Mr. Kittredge said it was not too late to abandon the lock project. A long executive session was held.

House.—For nearly six hours the House today discussed the bill materially changing the methods of administering the Panama canal zone and constructing the the canal. Amendments almost without number were aimed at the measure, but with one or two exceptions they failed of adoption. Consideration of the bill was complete, but because of a threatened roll call for the opponents of the measure and the hour being late Mr. Mann, having it in charge, did not ask for a vote.

Washington, Feb. 10.—Senate.—The postal savings bank bill was before the senate during most of the session today, and Senator Heyburn of Idaho spoke in opposition to it. Little progress was made. The senate took a recess in order to join the house of representatives in the counting of the electoral vote, resuming its legislative work immediately thereafter.

House.—The ever interesting ceremony of counting the electoral vote was performed today by the senate and house of representatives in joint session. William H. Taft of Ohio was officially declared elected President and James S. Sherman of New York Vice President, the count disclosing 321 electoral votes for the Republican candidates, as against 162 for Messrs. Bryan and Kern. Following the refusal of unanimous consent for the consideration of a resolution appropriating $1,250,000 for a Lincoln memorial in Washington and the passage of several bills of minor importance, consideration of the agricultural appropriation bill was resumed. The effort of Mr. Lever (S. C.) and his followers to abolish the board of referees of the department of agriculture failed. The bill was pending when the house adjourned.

Washington, Feb. 11.—Senate.—The report was made to the senate today from the committee on appropriation on the President's statements concerning the attitude of congress toward appropriations for the support of the secret service. Senator Hemenway, who presented the report, added that the President was not justified in making the statement contained in his message to congress. The senate passed a joint resolution declaring February 12 a special legal holiday in the District of Columbia and the territories in honor of the centenary of the birth of Lincoln. A bill was passed repealing the increase in the salary of the secretary of state from $8,000 to $12,000, so as to permit Senator Knox to accept an appointment as secretary of state. Senator McLaurin made a speech in opposition to the passage of any bill for the re-enlistment of the negro soldiers of the Twenty-fifth regiment accused of having "shot up" Brownsville. The senate adjourned until Monday.

House.—After having traveled a thorny road for a week the agricultural appropriation bill was passed by the house today practically as it came from committee. A successful fight, led by Mr. Sabath (Ill.) was made against the bill amending the naturalization laws, which, among other things, increased the naturalization fee from $5 to $10. By an emphatic vote the conference report on the measure was rejected and the bill laid upon the table. A tribute to Lincoln by Mr. Boutell (Ill.) closed the day's proceedings.

Washington, Feb. 12. — House. — The charges of corruption and fraud in connection with Panama canal purchase made by Representative Rainey recently were reviewed in the house today, when Mr. Lovering of Massachusetts entered a sweeping defense of William Nelson Cromwell, William H. Taft, Charles P. Taft and others whom Mr. Rainey named as having been involved in the transaction. When Mr. Lovering began the Illinois member had gone to the station to take a train for Baltimore, where he was to deliver a Lincoln address, but he was hastily called back. Mr. Lovering in the meantime suspending his remarks. Mr. Rainey was obliged to leave shortly afterward to keep his engagement, but he announced that he would make full reply. The Indian appropriation bill technically was under consideration and all the speeches were made under license of general debate. Speeches were made on a variety of other subjects, and about 500 pension bills were passed. Previously to taking up the Indian bill brief exercises commemorative of Lincoln's birthday were held. The chaplain feelingly referred to Lincoln's character and services, Mr. Boutell (Ill.) read the famous Gettysburg address, and Mr. Nye (Minn.) spoke in eloquent terms of the martyred President.

The senate was not in session today.

Washington, Feb. 13.—House—The Indian appropriation bill technically was under consideration in the house today, but many members availed themselves of the opporunity for general debate. Mr. Lamar (Fla.) argued for the amendment of the railroad rate law, claiming the law was insufficient to cover the cases included in its provisions; Mr. Madden (Ill.) referred to increases in freight rates since the rate law went into effect; Mr. Murphy (Wis.) delivered a eulogy of Lincoln; Mr. Washburn (Mass.) favored a modification of the Sherman anti-trust law in order that it might be less burdensome; Mr. Hayes (Cal.) attacked the rules of the house; Mr. Langley (Ky.) criticised the administration of the affairs of the Choctaw Indians; Mr. Sherman (N. Y.) explained the provisions of the Indian bill, while Mr. Foster (Vt.) pleaded for an adjustment of postal rates as affecting merchandise sent through the mails. The Indian bill was pending when the house adjourned.

The senate was not in session today.

Washington, Feb. 15.—Senate—The senate devoted most of the day to the naval appropriation bill and there was much discussion concerning the growth of government expenditures for military purposes. Mr. Hall declared that unless a halt is called it will be necessary for congress to issue bonds or to increase taxation. Senators La Follette and Dixon criticised naval methods, and especially the use of public funds for construction at navy yards. Senator Hale warned the senate that unless more rapid progress be made night sessions would seen become necessary.

House—So far as congress is concerned, the constitutional bar to the acceptance by Senator Knox of the state portfolio in the Taft cabinet was removed today when the house of representatives passed the bill reducing the salary of the secrtary of state. The bill at first was defeated through the failure of two-thirds of the members to vote for it, but it was brought up a second time under a special rule and passed by a majority vote. Without a dissenting voice the bill granting separate statehood to Arizona and New Mexico also was passed, as was also the bill providing for uniformity in car equipment with safety apliances. Mr. Capron (Rhode Island) announced the death of his colleague, Mr. Granger, and the house adopted resolutions of regret. As a further mark of respect a recess was taken at 5:30 p. m. until tomorrow.

THE MARKETS.

The Grain Market.

Toledo, Feb. 16.—Trading in grain more nearly approximated a normal basis today when telegraph service showed considerable improvement. Communication with the east, however, was still practically cut off and not a single quotation could be received from New York up till a late hour. Prices sagged a trifle under the influence of lower cables and general bearish news. The general snows throughout the winter wheat belt are not stimulating courage in the bull camp. After the dip early in the session, influential buying at Chicago elevated prices to the plane of yesterday's close. Although bearish, the Chicago crowd appeared conservative. Patten, early in the session, took a little May at $1.13⅜. Despite the weather receipts were rather heavy, Chicago getting 35 cars, Toledo two and the northwest 200. Last week the latter market received 215, and a year ago 114. Cash opened ¼c lower at $1.17, May ¼c off at $1.15⅞, July ⅜c lower at $1.02⅜, and September ¼c off at 98c.

What strength developed in wheat came from buying of Patten and other longs. A half hour before the close selling by Chapin, Wrenn and other commission houses weakened the market somewhat. Southern receipts were large. Cash closed 1½c up at $1.18⅜, May 1½c higher at $1.17⅝, July ½c up at $1.03¼, and September ½c up at 98⅝c. Liverpool closed ¼d to ⅝d lower, with buying general, prices shot up near the end of the session. Cash was scarce in the local market.

Local corn receipts were 22 cars, the heaviest in more than a week. Values were ½c to ¼c higher at 10 a. m. May started ⅛c higher at 66½c, July ½c higher at 66⅜c and the far month ⅛c up at 66 3-8c.

Closes in corn were: Cash 65c; May 67½c; July 66⅞c; September 66⅞c. Liverpool was ½d higher at the close.

There was also a firmer feeling and a higher inclination in oats. On the call, May was ½c higher at 55c. July opened ½c higher at 49c and the distant future 3-8c higher at 41c.

At the close, oats values were: Cash 54½c; May 55¼c; July 49 ¼c; September 41⅛c.

Excessive clover seed receipts caused a sagging tendency though prices yielded but little ground. Arrivals of 1,770 bags indicate farmers are selling with more than usual freedom. Shipments were but 236 bags. A year ago 126 bags were received and 802 marketed. So far this season, receipts have been 111,599, against shipments of 74,177. February and March were unchanged in opening at $5.47½ and the far month 5c lower at $6.05.

Cash closed 2½c off at $5.45; March 2½c off at $5.45, and October 5c down at $6.05.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Feb16.	Close Feb15.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.17	....	....	1.18⅜	1.17½
May	1.16⅞	....	....	1.17¼	1.16½
July	1.02⅝	....	....	1.03¼	1.02⅝
Sept.	98	....	....	98⅝	98⅛
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	65	64½
May	66½	....	....	67⅛	66⅝
July	66⅜	67	....	66⅞	66¼
Sept.	66⅜	....	....	66⅞	66¼
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	54½	54
May	55	....	....	55½	54⅞
July	49	....	....	49½	48⅞
Sept.	41	....	....	41⅞	40⅝
Clover seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	5.45	5.47½
Feb.	5.47½	....	....	5.45	5.47½
March	5.47½	....	....	5.45	5.47½
Oct	6.05	6.07½	....	6.05	6.10
No. 2	....	....	....	5.82½	5.83½
No. 3	....	....	....	5.22½	5.25
Rejected	....	....	....	5.15	5.15
N. E. G.	....	....	....	4.90	4.90
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	81½	81½
No. 2	....	....	....	81	81
No. 3	....	....	....	79	79
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.80	1.80
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.90	8.85
March	....	....	....	....	8.85

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	1.18⅜	1.14½	1.13½	1.14½	1.18⅜
July	99⅞	1.00⅝	98⅝	1.00½	1.00¼
Sept.	95⅝	....	....	96	95½
Corn—					
May	64⅞	65¾	....	65¾	64⅜
July	64½	....	64⅜	65	64¼
Sept.	64½	....	64¼	64¾	64¼
Oats—					
May	53⅜	53⅞	....	53⅝	53⅜
July	48¼	48⅝	....	48½	48½
Sept.	40¼	40⅝	....	40⅝	40

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	16.90	17.05	....	17.02	16.80
July	17.02	17.15	....	17.12	17.02
Lard—					
May	9.65	....	....	9.70	9.65
July	9.77	9.85	....	9.82